The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 4. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1900. PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the NEWS should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, *West*, F. J. Russell. Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, *East*; N. F. Brown; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor, Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec'y; Marcia Hastings, Fin. Sec'y; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUDBURY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adjt. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres, Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herrick; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist.—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484—N. C., J. H. Barrows; W. T., Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R., S. W. Grover: K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell. 36

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Mr. E. B. Goddard is quite ill with lagrippe.

E. C. Bowler is spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. S. F. Stearns of Norway, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Newton Richardson.

Miss Carolyn Harrington is a guest at Dr. Gehring's, where she arrived Monday p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Rowe of Boston, are occupying their summer residence on Broad street.

Mrs. Arthur Bunting and little Muriel, are visiting Mrs. Bunting's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chandler.

Mr. J. D. Chamberlain of Parsonsfield, visited his brother, E. C. Chamberlain a few days during the week.

Miss Alice Russell is spending a two weeks' vacation with relatives and friends at West Stewartstown, N. H.

F. L. Edwards was in Norway last week engaged with Surveyor Stevens in running the line of a woodlot.

Miss Angie Chapman is visiting friends in Brunswick, and will attend the Bowdoin Commencement exercises next week.

Mrs. Lucinda Clark has returned to her daughter's, Mrs. Dana Hall, and will soon visit Mrs. Perkins, in Skowhegan.

Mrs. F. E. Rand is in Boston, spending a few days with her sister, Miss Foss, before the latter sails for Micronesia.

Rev. Henry Chapman of California, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Chapman, after an absence of twenty years.

Children's Day was observed last Sunday at the Methodist church. In the morning the pastor preached concerning the children and their relation to the church. The singing was principally by the children. In the evening a concert was given which was well attended; a pleasing program was successfully carried out by the Sunday school.

Do not forget the lawn social this evening at Garland chapel. The Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a sale of ice cream and cake, and a good opportunity will be offered to have a pleasant social hour, to be served to ice cream and cake, and help a good cause. All are invited and if the weather is unfavorable, please walk into the chapel without further invitation. Remember, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock.

The third act of the play to be given in Odeon Hall to-morrow evening, is a dramatization of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's story of "Edith's Burglar," which was in vogue about the same time with "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and has for its centre of interest a precocious and quaint little girl, as the other has a precocious and quaint little boy. The play is full of dramatic situations, with enough humorous by-play to relieve the tension, and it grows in interest from start to finish, although simple in plot and in business.

There are many pleasant views in and about Bethel, but the one that seems to eclipse all others may be seen from a knoll in L. A. Hall's pasture, just back of the Capen place on the Middle Intervale road. The view from this place is one of the finest that it has ever been our lot to gaze upon. One is entirely surrounded by a chain of mountains with Mt. Washington towering up in the distance; Bethel village is seen nestling among a beautiful cluster of green trees scarcely one mile away; and to finish the picture, the noble Androscoggin, with its broad green intervales on either side, breaks suddenly from the mountains and flows gently and peacefully for a mile or more only to be lost in another chain of mountains. This truly is an ideal spot and those who never have visited it should do so, and see a beautiful scene that we are not able to picture.

W. J. Wheeler of So. Paris is in town to-day.

Hollis Coolidge of Upton was in town this week.

Mrs. L. E. Leach is at Gorham, N. H., this week.

Rev. Mr. French of Auburn, called on friends in town to-day.

Mrs. F. E. Hanscom was in Lewiston and Mechanic Falls, last week.

Mrs. Frank Merrill and son Clifford, are visiting relatives in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, were in our village, Monday.

Jameson Finney of Norway came to Bethel on his wheel, Sunday, returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hastings and little son of East Bethel, were in our village, Saturday.

Mr. R. C. Clark of Biddeford, was the guest of Miss Lillian Kimball, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Bucknam of Yarmouth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

Dr. Herbert Twitchell and a party from Portland, went to the Lakes last week on a fishing trip.

Mr. J. C. Billings recently sold his chestnut colt to W. J. Wheeler of South Paris. The price received was $200.

Gerry L. Brooks of Upton, was in town last Thursday, and took his first degree in Masonry at the Bethel lodge.

Miss Alice Gibbs of Portland is visiting Miss Alice Billings instead of Miss Alice Russell, as reported last week.

Mrs. J. M. Brock and son of Brockton, Mass., are spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. A. M. Farwell on High St.

All who like a good play should attend "The Burglar" at Odeon Hall to-morrow evening. The company comes well recommended.

The Congregational Ladies' Club will entertain the Federation on Mrs. Gehring's lawn, Thursday afternoon, June 21. The entertainment will consist of music, recitations, reading, and discussions.

Dr. J. K. Kittredge of Farmington, but who is well known in town, is enjoying a fishing trip to the Lakes, and judging from the size of the fish sent to his friends in Bethel last Tuesday, is making an excellent catch of the beauties.

J. F. Hapgood broke one of his legs near the ankle while working in the woods. One tree had become lodged and upon felling another across it, the butt of the falling tree swung around striking Mr. Hapgood's leg and breaking the outside bone. The break is not a serious one, but will confine him to the house for some time.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Day at the Congregational church. A sermon appropriate to the occasion will be delivered in the morning and a concert will be given by the Sunday school in the evening. It is hoped that a large number will attend these exercises and it is especially desired that the children may be present.

Insurance Commissioner S. W. Carr was in Bethel Thursday to attend the hearing on the Fifield fire. After looking the ground over and considering the evidence, it was decided to adjourn the hearing until June 19th, and at that time have the county attorney present. Mr. Carr considers the circumstances sufficient to warrant a thorough investigation and every effort will be made to discover the guilty party.

Judge A. E. Herrick went to Portland this afternoon where he will join Mrs. Herrick; they will go at once to New York from which they will sail next Saturday for London. This trip is taken for the benefit of Mrs. Herrick's health and it is sincerely hoped by their many friends that she may return in due season, fully restored to health.

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

By the President, Mrs. M. B. Chapman.

Dear Sisters, and Comrades in W. C. T. U. work:—

As we assemble again in annual convention, I think we have reason to rejoice and felicitate ourselves on the good work which has been done the past year, through the quiet yet efficient efforts of our several Unions.

It is not by loud and demonstrative means that we seek to work; but like the softly falling snow, which flake by flake descends till the earth is covered by its mantle of purity, we would let our gentle, unobtrusive influence purify the moral and social atmosphere around us.

We have twenty different departments of work in this country, and I think the reports of the superintendents will surprise even the most sanguine by the amount of work accomplished. Through educational lines we are doing much for the young.

The Mothers' Meetings, which have been given more prominence this year than ever before, are awakening many women to a new sense of their responsibilities towards the little ones given them, and helping them to a more conscientious carefulness with regard to the influences surrounding their first and most impressive years.

Few mothers in the past have realized that the tiny infant is being influenced for good or evil by looks and tones long before it can give expression to its ideas, and that all the succeeding years of its development require careful and tactful guidance, if they would have their "sons as plants grown up in their youth, and their daughters as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace."

Hereditary influences are being taught, which will result in more thoughtful discrimination with regard to the marriage relations—that physical, moral and mental qualities should be considered of the gravest importance.

We all know that inherited tendencies may make it a great deal harder for one man to be temperate, moral and upright, than it is for another man who has had a long line of noble ancestry, men and women who feared God and strove to govern their lives by His commandments.

Still, every individual chooses for himself whether or not he will yield himself to any debasing appetite or passion; and those who find in themselves tendencies strong to evil are under still stronger moral obligations to governthemselves and overcome these propensities that they may transmit to the generations following them less of evil than they themselves received.

To me, there is a hidden truth in the Buddhist idea of the transmigration of souls. The theory is that when a person dies the sum of his good deeds is subtracted from the sum of his evil deeds, and the balance goes to kindle his new life, which begins under circumstances more or less favorable, according to whether the balance of evil is large or small. A very wicked life would leave so large a balance of evil that the resultant life would have to begin correspondingly low down in the scale of being—perhaps in some animal whose nature corresponded to the evil passions left to originate this new life. And so the weary round of existence would go on, century after century, until one had lived to so perfect a life in the human form that the good balanced the evil, then there being no spark of evil to light another life, the blessedness of Nirvana, or total extinction, was attained. This seems to me a parable of heredity.

Those of us, who have lived to see the fourth and fifth generations, discern the same characteristics in families, modified by the lives of the succeeding generations.

In some we see the original harshness softened and tempered by conscientious Christian living, till the old stubbornness and revengefulness becomes a grand

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

MINISTERS' CORNER.

CONGREGATIONAL.

[Text—Matthew 6:11.]

"Give us this day our daily bread."

In its fullest meaning—this text takes in the whole range of man's needs for body and for soul. Through the operations of Nature, through rolling worlds and rising sun, and changing season, God makes provision for those physical, mental, and spiritual needs that are with us at the beginning of every new day. The chief end of all that is wonderful and beautiful, and useful in creation is to make a man strong and perfect in body, mind, and spirit. Let us get the full sweep of the text, for to confine it within physical limitation, would be as far from the spirit in which it was uttered, as far from the spirit that breathes in it and through it, as the East is from the West. It should be the soul's petition to God, not touching physical bread only, but that mental and spiritual food which is so necessary to man's greater life. The text teaches us our dependence upon God, and the wisdom of giving thanks. He is at least a selfish soul who can walk abroad, and breathe in God's beautiful air and sunshine; who can plant his crops, and feel content when the showers water them; who can take his food morning, noon and night, and yet not recognize his dependence upon God, and give Him no thanks.

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UNIVERSALIST.

Faith.

[Text—Hebrews 11:1.]

Perhaps there is no other term used in the world's vocabulary, that is more perplexing—and yet more widely used at the same time—than this word "Faith." To a very large extent it is supposed to be the very opposite of reason, and since it is not easy to imagine a man as receiving anything without the exercise of his intelligence—faith is supposed to be a divine quality, over reaching the power of the finite in the realm of the understanding—it is looked upon as a divine or supernatural gift from God to man, helping man to do that which he cannot do himself, what his mind is not calculated to do.

We employ this term according to the different schools of theology or according to the different churches that exist. Because of this, it has a meaning that varies largely. But there is this that is common to all meanings that are given to it—namely: That they are obscure, and that they beget in men a vague and misty wish that they might know what faith is, and knowing it, that they might possess it.

We are familiar with the fact that when we come to look into life, that that which is its glory and beauty, is not rendered to the senses and never makes its appearance. We know that all those elements which we term refinement, are in their inward nature and origin, invisible qualities. That the sense of beauty, the feeling of honor, truth in all its beauty, and all those elements that go to create beauty which we call character,—and which become more and more beautiful as manhood rises higher—that all these elements are invisible to the senses. Their effects are recognized by the senses, but the things themselves are not. Goodness is a thing whose effect you see, but the thing itself, you do not see. That is an invisible quality. A man has strength by which he can lift five hundred pounds. You can see the source of that strength. You know where it is. You know that it is in his loins, in his arms, in his shoulders, in his bones and muscles. You can trace it right home. But when you come to speak of strength of character, you can not see that, for it is invisible, yet as a quality it attracts the world's admiration.

Now when you apply to such thoughts as these, the passage, "Faith is the assurance of things hoped for;" "the proving of things not seen," according to the new version—we find that faith is that state of mind which rises above the visible and the natural, and recognizes and acts in view of immaterial or invisible truths.

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CHURCH NOTES.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Day. In the morning an address appropriate to the occasion will be given. In the evening a Children's Day concert will be given, commencing at 7 o'clock, to which all are very cordially invited.

The parents and all who are interested in the Junior C. E. Society, are invited to attend the Junior service at 4 o'clock, Sunday afternoon.

On Friday evening the Juniors and their young friends will hold a social at Garland chapel.

Snell—Currie.

At the home of John Currie, 25 Manley St., Auburn, occurred the marriage of his daughter, Miss Daisy Emma Currie, and Mr. Fred Linwood Snell, the ceremony being performed by Rev. C. S. Cummings. Miss Annie York acted as bridesmaid, and Johnnie Currie, a brother of the bride, as best man. The bride wore a dainty gown of organdy, and carried Bride roses. Mr. and Mrs. Snell left on a short wedding tour to Boston and Portland. They will be at home after July 1, at 25 Manley St. Auburn.

Hay—Merrill.

At four o'clock, June 12, at the home of the bride's father, Miss Elizabeth Merrill, only child of Mr. Edward H. Merrill, and Mr. Edward Allston Hay, were married by Rev. Dr. Jenkins assisted by Rev. H. Clinton Hay of Brockton, Mass., brother of the groom.

The house was beautifully decorated by the Cone club of which the bride is a member. Ferns, palms, lilies of the valley, snowballs and quantities of daisies were used with Jack roses on the mantle and in the dining room.

The bride wore a white crepe de chine with bertha of pointe duchesse and tulle veil and carried bride roses. The best man was Mr. Francis William Dana, and the ushers were Mr. Sterling Tucker Dow, Mr. Harry E. Mason, and Mr. Charles Horace Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Hay received the congratulations of their friends. They were assisted by Mrs. H. H. Hay and Mr. E. H. Merrill. There was no reception, the ceremony being witnessed by the relatives and most intimate friends. The wedding breakfast was served by Pooler.

In the dining room were Mrs. Levi Greenleaf and Mrs. Charles Hay, assisted by Mrs. Tom F. Hastings of Bethel, Mrs. Joshua C. Libby, Miss Mabel Waterhouse, and Miss Idolyn C. Doten.

When the bride withdrew she paused half way up the stairs and shook a little shower of white ribbons from her bouquet. As the ends were caught by the group of laughing girls below her, the bouquet fell apart and each one found herself possessed of a rose at the end of her tiny streamer to which was tied a card with this inscription: "Betrothed, Idolyn Carr Doten, Charles Horace Foster." In the little stir of surprise the bride disappeared, coming down shortly after in her going-away gown of richly appliqued brown broadcloth.

A perfect storm of rose petals enveloped the bride and groom as they passed out to their carriage. —Portland Evening Express.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, MRS. S. DOTY, Des Moines, Iowa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

MOLOCH OF NICK-A-JACK

A Tale of the Lost People of the Sand Mountain Caves.

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

[Copyright, 1899, by Francis Lynde.]

[CONTINUED.]

Since our only hope lay in regaining the higher levels of the great cavern, we chose a corridor which led upward. The new route proved most difficult Without the torch we should have been dashed to death in the first hundred feet, and, lacking the rope, we should have been stopped at the first of the crevice precipices which cut the gallery at short intervals.

When we had burrowed a guessed half mile, Hargreaves flung himself down and filled his pipe.

"Not another step before I have a smoke," he declared, and before I could stop him one of the two priceless matches was flaring over the bowl of his pipe.

"For God's sake," I yelled, "are matches so plentiful that you can waste them? What's the matter with the torch?"

He gazed blankly at the charred splint and thrust it absently into his pocket.

"That's a commentary on the force of habit," he said, "but it's done now and can't be helped. Let's have a look at that spade."

I passed it to him.

"Good bit of workmanship, that, and a fine specimen of an art older than Christianity."

"How is that?" I queried.

"It's copper"—he rapped the blade with his knuckles, and it rang like tempered steel—"hardened copper, and we can't do it with all our ingenuity. It's Aztec or Toltec. The Indians are not metal workers."

"What is the handle made of?"

"Fiber of some sort—fern fiber probably, plaited and soaked in bitumen. Listen! What is that noise?"

A curious rumbling, muffled and distant and yet strangely familiar, filled the air. It grew apace and at its loudest was dominated by four mellow cries, like the augmented hoots of a great owl. I glanced at my watch.

"What was it?" said Hargreaves, starting up.

"Didn't you recognize it? It's a train—the night express from Nashville to Chattanooga. If it is on time, it left Bridgeport less than 15 minutes ago."

Hargreaves sprang to his feet and knocked the ashes from his pipe. "Come on!" he cried. "If we're that near, there must be another opening. Give me the torch."

We pressed forward, with hope rerudescent, but another hour of fierce toil dashed it. When I would have called a halt in sheer weariness, Hargreaves stopped short and thrust the torch into a crevice.

"Do you see that?" he whispered.

Far on ahead a dull red glow, as of fire light, struggled with the murky darkness. We left the torch to smolder in its niche and crept forward together.

Fifty feet farther on the corridor ended in an embrasurelike porthole in the side wall of a vast chamber. We crawled on hands and knees to the opening, narrowly missing a well hole by the way, and stared down upon a scene worthy of the pencil of a Dore. In the vast amphitheater, dimly lighted by the smoky flare of an altar fire in the midst, was a gathering of human beings which might have found its counterpart in a Zuni pueblo.

Indians they were, but Indians from whose skins every trace of bronze had faded, giving place to a yellow pallor which was more than ghastly. They were massed about the altar as if in the midst of some solemn ceremonial, and those in the inner circle wore distinguishing tunics and headdresses. One of these tunic clad was whirling dervishwise around the altar, chanting a weird measure and keeping time with slow gestures.

Hargreaves echoed my thought in his excited whisper.

"Good Lord—the descendants of the Aztecs and Indians! The stories are true."

"Yes, but the whites—the soldiers?"

He gripped my arm and whispered again.

"Hark! Didn't you hear a groan?"

The fire on the altar flamed up, and its light penetrated the semidarkness of our retreat. At the grotto's mouth, and so near that we might have reached out and touched him, we saw a man, old, emaciated, pallid, with long white hair and beard. He was bound upright, facing the amphitheater, but the eyes that seemed to gaze down upon the scene below had the look of death in them and were plainly beyond seeing.

Hargreaves' knife was out, and in a flash he had freed the captive and was pouring whisky down his throat. I came to my senses in time to snatch the flask away.

"You're choking him!" I burst out. "Give him a chance to get his breath."

The old man opened his eyes and began to mumble inarticulately.

"How—how'd you boys get here?" he demanded in a stertorous whisper.

We told him briefly and began to ply him with eager questions. He put

He was bound upright, but the eyes had the look of death.

them aside with a gesture of mingled despair and weariness.

"It's hell," he groaned feebly, "a black hell, with devils in it and never a glint of God's blessed daylight. I'm old, old, and I've been here for years—hundreds of 'em, it seems like. Did you two boys ever hear of a passel of sojers hidin in old Nick-a-jack and never comin out again? I'm the last one of that crowd."

"We've heard," said Hargreaves. "Who are the others?"

"Injuns," said the ancient, "two or three kinds of 'em; been here sence the flood, I reckon. God, how I'd like to get out and let the Yankees shoot me if they want to! I'm the last one, and I cayn't fight, and them yaller devils is roastin my little gal down yonder."

"Not yet, at least," I said, peering cautiously from the opening. "Tell us about it and what we're to do."

A dozen of the tunic clad were circling around the altar, and the chant rose clamorous. In the dusky background I saw the reflection of another fire, kindled behind and under a huge object which proved to be a monstrous effigy of a human figure in a sitting posture, with the forearms extended. While I looked the eyes of the monster began to glow, and I understood that the figure was hollow. I was transfixed with horror. It was the hideous Chemosh, or Moloch, of the Ammonites, or, rather, its new world antitype, the man devouring god of the Aztecs.

The old man quavered on.

"Yes, they're goin to. She's their queen, too, but she's my little gal. I couldn't get out—none of us couldn't get out—and I married, like you'd 'a' done. Oh, yes, she was a squaw, I know, but she was the plum whitest of 'em all, the old chief's daughter. Now she's dead, and old Yatnow's dead, and my little Yoliva's queen. But that don't count. The priests hate her, and she's give way their secret, the secret that all the rest of 'em 'cept me was roasted for tryin to find out, and she's got to die."

Hargreaves seized the clew. "The secret of escape? Tell us and what two men can do"—

"Yes, I'm goin to. That's what she told me for—to help you get away."

"For heaven's sake," ejeculated Hargreaves, "do they know we're here?"

I caught the astounding reply.

"They've been hearin you talk, off and on, all along. This hell hole is liken to a big ear for them as knows it. And you didn't tumble in, like you said. You was snaked in with a rope, with a big rock hitched to the end of it."

"Go on," said Hargreaves.

The eyes of the great idol were glowing red, and the chant rose to a yell. The old man went on brokenly, as one whose life is at its ebb.

"Yes, they said the god was hungry and they'd give him two men to eat. He hain't had none sence the last of us boys was roasted. They said that, and Yoliva, she stood up and said 'No,' and swore by the sperrit of her old gran'dad that she'd turn you all loose. While they was a-janglin, you all made out to dodge 'em. They laid it to Yoliva—and me—and"—

The quavering voice died away in a rattle, and Hargreaves reached for the flask.

"The whisky, quick! He's dying!"

We poured a few drops of the liquor down his throat, and he revived a little. Hargreaves caught quickly at the vanishing chance of escape.

"Tell us what to do and how to get out of this," he implored.

"I'm aimin to. She made me promise, if I got a chance. Raise me up a little."

We lifted him gently, and he went on with diminishing strength.

"She told me—while they was a-breakin in to—to captur' us. It's under—that there—idol. You heave a stone—the biggest you can h'ist—into the—the fireplace. Then you jump in—and run for—your life—li"—

His soul went out in the midst of the word, and we laid him down as tenderly as we had lifted him.

"God rest him!" said Hargreaves solemnly, and I peered out again while he was composing the frail limbs and closing the sightless eyes.

What I saw sent the hot blood tingling to my finger tips. A procession of half naked savages was winding like a huge snake about the altar, and in its forefront, borne shoulder high, was a litter with the corpselike figure of a young girl upon it. I had a fleeting glimpse of her face. It was passing beautiful, with features which might have been modeled upon the ideal of some old Greek master and chiseled in age old ivory.

Suddenly the dense circle of onlookers parted, and the litter was borne to the foot of the idol. A second later the bearers were binding the girl upon the outstretched arms of the monster.

Hargreaves was crouching beside me. "God!" he said through his clinched teeth. "I'd give five years of my life for a weapon!"

He sprang up and stumbled over the body of the old man—stumbled and fell, clutching at me to save himself.

"The pit! Look out!" I shouted, but it was too late. While the words were yet on my lips we were plunging down what seemed to be a flight of rude steps in the well hole.

When it ended, we were in a chamber whose low arched doorway gave upon the great amphitheater. I was dazed by the fall, and there was time for no more than a glance. The place was furnished in some sort and was lighted by a torch. In a niche under the flambeau was a bronze effigy of the great idol. I thrust the god under my arm, with some vague idea of using it for a weapon, and Hargreaves caught up a pair of old cavalry sabers and tossed one of them to me.

"They're war relics," he said hurriedly. "This must be the old man's cell. Are you good for it? Can you handle the steel?"

I nodded. The wine of battle, a vintage hitherto strange to me, was lifting in my veins, and I heard Hargreaves as one afar off. I had never swung a sword in my life, but at that moment I felt invincible. It's a curious madness.

Two seconds later we were in the thick of it, hewing our way like demons through the yelling multitude that parted to right and left before the hissing swing of the sabers. Almost before I knew it we had fought our way across the amphitheater to the pedestal of the great idol, and I could hear the roar of the flames in its hollow interior.

What followed wrought itself out so quickly that it defies any description of mine. I felt rather than saw that Hargreaves was climbing to release the inert figure above, and I put my back to the hot pedestal and swept the circle before me. A hideous savage rushed in, and I spitted him on the sword point. Another hewed at me with a thing like a butcher's cleaver, and I thrust the bronze effigy into his face while I could free the saber and smite him in the loin. Then the mob surged backward, and Hargreaves dropped beside me with the girl in his arms.

"Come on!" he yelled, and we darted around the base of the statue to the fire hole in the rear. The furnace was full of blazing fiber, with pitchy flames roaring upward. Dropping the saber, I caught up a stone. I had a fleeting

Then I heaved the stone with what might there was in me.

glimpse of Hargreaves, with the limp figure of the girl on one arm, standing like a hero god of old, with his weapon flashing in and out among the yellow bodies of his assailants. Then I heaved the stone with what might there was in me.

There was a rumbling crash, and fireplace and hearth and roaring fire crumbled and sank into a yawning chasm. Hargreaves gave back a pace, and I heard the shear of his saber as it cleared a wide circle before him.

"Down with you!" he shouted, and I leaped blindly.

He was beside me in an instant, still carrying the girl and swinging his bloody weapon. I caught up a twist of the blazing fiber, and we dashed down the arched passageway as those who fly for their lives.

We were none too prompt. At a turn in the corridor a well hole gaped black above us as we darted beneath it. A throbbing heart beat later a thundering avalanche of debris poured down from above and blocked the passage.

Hargreaves sank to his knees with his burden. "That's what the old man meant," he gasped. "It's a trap, sprung from above to cut us off. Thank God, we're on the right side of it and they're on the other! Lend a hand here, will you?"

I thought he wanted help to carry the girl, but he was trying to lift her to a shelflike niche in the wall. At the touch of her rounded arm I started back.

"Good heavens! She's dead!" I exclaimed.

He nodded. "I knew it when I cut her down, but I wouldn't give those fiends the satisfaction of burning her."

I folded the shapely hands across her breast and looked long and earnestly at the beautiful face. It was more white than Indian, and I have seen its prototype now and then among the daughters of our mountaineers.

"She was dead when they brought her in," I said in a hushed whisper. "She killed herself to escape a worse thing. What shall we do with her? We mustn't forget that she died for us—for two strangers who were no more to her than voices speaking her father's tongue."

He put his arm over my shoulders and drew me away.

"Let's get out of here, in God's name!" he said brokenly. "I'm sick with horrors. She is safe here—from them and from all others."

For weary hours after the tuft of fiber burned out we stumbled on in the pitchy darkness. I was choking with thirst, and when we came upon a gurgling stream I went down on my face and drank deeply. When I rose, Hargreaves' voice sounded afar off.

"Follow the stream," he said, and a moment later I saw the flare of a match in a thin crevice at the end of the gallery. Hargreaves was beyond the barrier, and he held the burning splint at arm's length in the crevice.

"Lie flat on your face in the water and crawl under," he directed, and when I joined him: "It's the place where we found the first arrow. Are you good for the rest of it, or shall we lie down and try to get a little rest?"

I would not have stopped for a king's ransom, and together we toiled on down the great entrance gallery, splashing through the pools and pushing on doggedly until we stood once more in the dragon's mouth, with the cold blast chilling us and the blessed dawn redding the thrice welcome sky. I looked at my watch, which had miraculously escaped a wetting.

"Four o'clock," I said. "Was it only 12 hours ago that we dropped out of the world to live a hundred years in a single night? It can't be. It's all a frightful dream, Hargreaves."

He smiled, with a touch of his old light heartedness, and we set out to trudge across the plowed fields to Shellmound station.

"This isn't a dream," he replied touching the blood stained saber "Neither is that thing you've got under your arm."

I looked down and saw that through all the vicissitudes of the furious battle and mad flight I had clung to my hideous trophy—the bronze idol snatched from its niche in the old soldier's grotto.

THINK IT OVER. There's a reason for those pains in your back and sides, for those dull, dragging aches, that listless, "keep-away-from-me" feeling. The kidneys are to blame. They get sick, can't do their work and the whole system feels the effect, just as a whole town feels the effect of a blockaded sewerage system.

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Mrs. C. V. Pitts, of 21 Broad street, New London, Conn,, whose husband conducts a grocery store says:

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Fry some nice rounds of bread in deep, hot fat, lay a spoonful of tomato pulp on each slice, season with cayenne and finely grated cheese, heat in the oven for two or three minutes and serve very hot.

Would Not Suffer So Again for Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the suffering of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. WILSON, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett-Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

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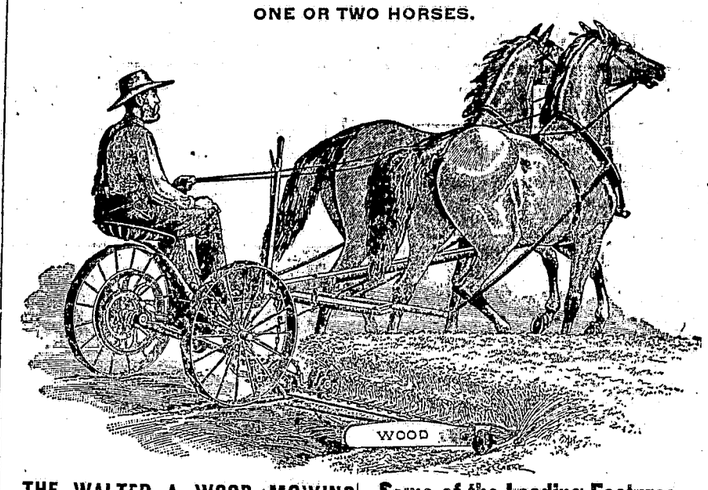

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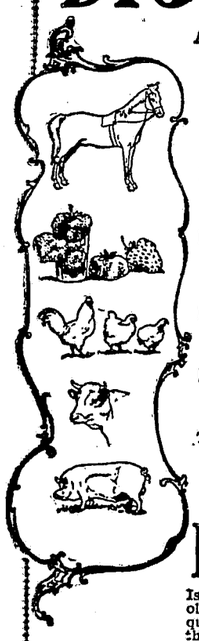

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A CHICAGO GIRL.

Lady Arthur Butler and Her Connections In Great Britain.

Lady Arthur Butler, who was Miss Ellen Stager, is the daughter of the late Anson Stager, prominent for so many years as an officer of the Western Union Telegraph company and a well known clubman. She spent her childhood in Chicago and was educated here save for a year or more spent in a fashionable New York school. She was be-

LADY ARTHUR BUTLER.

loved by all her schoolmates, for her nature is one of great sweetness. She was a universal favorite in society during the brief season that she remained here after leaving school. She traveled much in Europe, and it was during one of her visits there that she met and married Lord Arthur Butler, who is the brother next in age and heir presumptive to the Marquis of Ormonde. Lady Arthur is a piquantly beautiful woman, with cendre blond hair, a fine complexion and blue eyes. Her figure is finely modeled, her carriage dignified, graceful. She is well known and most popular on the English as on the Irish side of the channel. Lord Arthur Butler was in the First Life guards and was state steward to the late Earl of Carnarvon when he was lord lieutenant of Ireland. This family of Butler, of which Lord Ormonde is the head, is one very conspicuous in Irish history. The marquis has the curious prerogative of being hereditary chief butler of Ireland, hence the name. There was a dukedom in the line up to 1758. One of the marquises disposed of the prisage of the wines of Ireland made to his ancestor by Edward I to the crown in 1810 for £216,000. Lord and Lady Arthur Butler have two sons and two daughters. Lady Arthur is the sister of Mrs. Frank S. Gorton of Chicago and Mrs. Ralph W. Hickox of Cleveland.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mrs. Hetty Green's Opinion.

It is interesting to have the opinion of the richest woman in the world on the value of wealth as a factor in the happiness of life. Mrs. Hetty Green is convinced that of two women with the same amount of education, the same health and the same mental caliber the very poor woman has a much better chance of happiness than the woman who is very rich. The degree of happiness in a person's life is measured by the amount of worry which that person escapes—the more the worries the less the happiness, and vice versa.

A friend who heard Mrs. Green make the above statement asked her why she didn't get rid of a lot of her own money.

She replied: "My only answer to that question is: The very rich person does not run his money. It is his money that runs him. When a man or a woman accumulates a fortune beyond a certain amount he or she becomes an actual slave to that money. It is no longer a question of 'What am I going to do with my money?' It has become a question of 'What is my money going to do with me?'"

World Convention, W. C. T. U.

The world's convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union will open in Edinburgh June 6. What is troubling members of the union is how the passage across the water can be made without traveling on Sunday. Shutting off the steam from the engines and floating, chartering a swift vessel that can make the seven days' limit and stopping over Sunday on a coral reef—these are some of the suggested ways out of the difficulty.

There will be 200 delegates from the United States, and there are expected to be double that number of visitors. The national officers who go will be Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, national president; Miss Anna Gordon, vice president at large; Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, corresponding secretary; Mrs. C. C. Hoffman, recording secretary, and Mrs. Minnie Horning. After the convention the temperance women will go sightseeing, and one of the side trips will include the Paris exposition.

Really Emancipated.

"You talk about emancipated women!" he exclaimed scornfully. "Why, you can't even give a definition of the term."

"Yes, I can, too," hotly retorted the sweet young thing.

"Well, what is an emancipated woman?" he demanded.

"One who can sharpen her own lead pencil," she responded.

A Club For Women Students.

The 370 women students at the University of Pennsylvania have organized a club upon the same lines as the Houston club. The new club has fitted up headquarters at 3003 Locust street, where it has a lecture room and various other rooms for the convenience of the members.—Philadelphia Press.

Health First, Then Talent.

"What is a year of study or the loss of standing in the class compared to sound health?" asks a physician writing in The Woman's Home Companion of "The Handicap of Ill Health" and further declares that "during the period of the child's growth the parent's authority should be supreme, and the child's health should outweigh all other matters. When the child begins its studies, a new factor is introduced into its little life. Nature takes on an additional burden. The mind is awakened, and the nerves begin an activity that must be kept within certain well defined limits. Let the child show the first serious symptoms of nervous disorder or overstudy, and the duty of the parent suddenly overtops that of the instructor. There is only one safe course to pursue. The child should be taken from the school until the physical balance has been recovered. It is better to let him grow up without a systematic education than to continue in his sickly course acquiring all the accumulated wisdom of the ages. Let the child reach maturity without a breakdown and with but few days of sickness scored against him, and he will attack the problem of life with a zest and earnestness that will half win the battle. Rear him in sickness and indifferent health, and he will stand fearfully handicapped in the race."

Diamonds Made at Home.

How very nice it will be when every woman can make her own diamonds and not be obliged to save out of the market money to buy them or tease her indulgent father or husband to buy them for her. The blissful era of diamond making at home is promised us by a French chemist named Moissan. He has had diamonds that were indistinguishable from those made by nature. Sugar and electricity were the ingredients he employed. Enormous heat and tremendous pressure are brought to bear upon the sugar, and, presto! one has as many diamonds as one wishes. The chemist does not hold out encouragement of an immediate fall in the price of jewels as a result of his discovery, but he thinks it possible now that the wells or crucibles in which the diamonds of Brazil were formed will be discovered. Till now these diamonds have only been found in alluvial deposits, but somewhere there is a gigantic stock of brilliants, and if we can possess our souls in patience long enough every woman may boast her tiara and her riviere.—Commercial Advertiser.

The Royal Red Cross.

Nearly 20 years ago Queen Victoria instituted a decoration, the royal red cross, to be conferred on any woman, foreign or English, recommended by the secretary of state for war for special work in caring for sick and wounded soldiers, says the Chicago News. The decoration is a cross of red enamel, gold edged, one inch wide, tied in a bow and worn on the left shoulder.

Of course the queen is at the head of the order, other royal members being the Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany, Princess Christian, Princess Henry of Battenberg, Duchess of Connaught, the Marchioness of Lorne, the queen and crown princess of Greece and the Duchess of Sparta.

Lady Wantage and Lady Roberts are the only wearers of the cross among the 86 nonroyal members who have titles. Many nuns wear the order. In the army list the royal red cross finds a place between the companions of the distinguished service order and officers holding rank in the army permitted to wear foreign decorations.

"Woman's Century Calendar."

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, in compiling her "Woman's Century Calendar," has done much to spread in foreign countries a knowledge of the American movement in behalf of equal rights for women. A Mohammedan lady in Constantinople has translated the calendar into Turkish, and now Prince Hwang Chung Huei, son of the governor of Peking, announces his intention of translating it into Chinese. Prince Hwang has long been an opponent of foot binding and an advocate of education for Chinese women. This is a noteworthy instance of liberal views in the highest court circles, for Prince Hwang is entitled to wear the "orange button," indicating a rank even above that of the red button. This decoration was greeted with the most marked demonstrations of respect when the prince passed through the Chinese quarter of Boston during his recent visit to this city. Prince Hwang is Chinese consul to Peru and is soon to return there.

Enrolling New Clubs.

There were 39 new clubs added to the Ohio state organization during the last year. One of the rather peculiar features in connection with the enrollment of new clubs is the disappearance of others. One of the difficulties encountered by the committee was the organization of a club and its immediate federation to be followed quickly by dissolution and disintegration to such an extent that the state board could not find even a trace of them. For that reason the state board very much prefers receiving the older clubs into the ranks of the federation.

Husband and Wife, Lawyers.

At the age of 71 Mrs. Catharine V. Waite is about to form a law partnership in Denver with her husband, former Judge Charles B. Waite. The firm will be C. B. & C. V. Waite. Mrs. Waite was born in Canada and educated in Galesburg, Ills., and at Oberlin college. President Lincoln appointed her husband United States justice for Idaho. While her husband was traveling in Europe from 1885 to 1887 Mrs. Waite took the course in the Union College of Law and was admitted to the bar. For several years she edited The Law Times.

KIDNEY TROUBLES OF WOMEN

Miss Frederick's Letters Show How She Relied on Mrs. Pinkham and Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have a yellow, muddy complexion, feel tired and have bearing down pains. Menses have not appeared for three months; sometimes am troubled with a white discharge. Also have kidney and bladder trouble.

I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I would write to you and see if you could do me any good."—MISS EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound according to directions, and can say I have not felt so well for years as I do at present. Before taking your medicine a more miserable person you never saw. I could not eat or sleep, and did not care to talk with any one. Now I feel so well I cannot be grateful enough to you for what you have done for me."—MISS EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1899.

Backache Cured

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. It is the only medicine I have found that helped me. I doctored with one of the best physicians in the city of New York, but received no benefit. I had been ailing for about sixteen years, was so weak and nervous that I could hardly walk; had continued pain in my back and was troubled with leucorrhœa. Menses were irregular and painful. Words cannot express the benefit I have derived from the use of your medicine. I heartily recommend it to all suffering women."—MRS. MARY BARSHINGER, Windsor, Pa.

KANSAS CITY.

The wife of the Kansas City hotel man will spend the summer in Paris and the Riviera after the Democratic convention is over.—Minneapolis Journal.

People who don't like the terms and accommodations of the Kansas City hotels during the convention season can stop at the packing houses.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The main purpose of securing this convention is to advertise Kansas City. We must house the crowds well and feed them well. And, most important of all, we must not rob them.—Kansas City Journal.

Another reason for holding the Democratic national convention in Kansas City was to give the delegates and visitors a chance to see the only town in the universe where the people go down stairs to take the cars on an elevated street railway.—Kansas City Star.

Last fall I sprained my left h'p while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on said at first it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse and the doctor then said I had rheumatism. It continued to grow worse and I could hardly get around to work. I went to a drug store and the druggist recommended me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends.—F. A. BABCOCK, Erie, Pa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Bad Air at Teas, Etc.

Spring teas are often dreaded on account of the "close" air. Why the bright spring sunshine should be shut out and the winter stuffiness shut in and candles lighted is one of the conundrums of social forms. A house thus sealed is filled with the perfume of flowers and then crowded with people to consume the little oxygen left. One leaves the place exhausted and clamoring for fresh air. The whole matter of ventilation seems to be the last thing an entertainer concerns herself about. At a dinner particularly this matter should engage her most careful attention. Flowers with heavy perfumes and strongly aromatic fruits have no place in the dining room, which should be well supplied with fresh air during the dinner. The average New York house, set in a block and one of many in a row, is grievously lacking in proper means of ventilation. The costly homes of the very rich, which are carefully designed by modern experts, are as a rule conspicuous exceptions to the above statement. They are equipped with efficient ventilating appliances. Except, however, in cases where the tenant brings strong pressure to bear upon the landlord the ordinary New York house is apt to be stuffy. The upper floors are usually the ventilator for the kitchen smells and gases. A suggestion that was made some time ago in this department may well be repeated. Have the skylight of the upper floor raised a few inches from its frame and rest upon a block of wood. The draft thus created will much improve the ventilation.—Exchange.

Outdoor Exercise.

Every woman house bound, no matter what her station in life, will acknowledge that she would be in better health and spirits if she went out more, says the Toronto News. But many of them will invent more excuses for staying in the house than there are tucks and ruffles on the garments the fashioning of which has kept many a woman within doors, to the detriment of herself and family, for I'm sure you will agree with me that one nervous, fidgety, discontented member of the family will set them all by the ears as "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton does not approve of the recommendation made by several New York magistrates that wife beaters should be punished by flogging. She says, "The real cure for wife beating is to be found not in disciplining an occasional brute, but in teaching men to respect women."

Sanitary wall papers cater to the growing demand for what is most healthful in all directions. They are made in charming designs and may be sponged as readily as china. Especially in a kitchen or a nursery these preventives of contagion are invaluable.

The economical French housewife uses suet to take the place of lard and often of butter. She boils the fat for several hours, skimming carefully, strains it and pours it into pots ready for use as shortening.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system. *

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

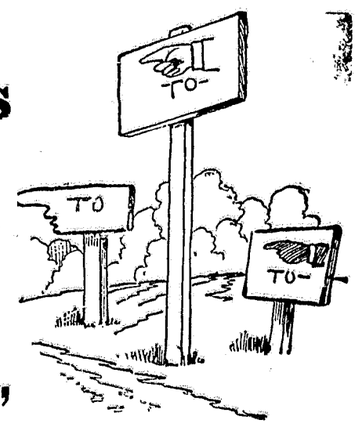
Merritt Welch,
Dry and Fancy Goods.

SPRING OPENING OF LADIES' SUITS AND JACKETS

CHEVIOT SUITS—black and colored.
COVERT CLOTH SUITS—black and colored.
CHEVIOT JACKETS—black and colored.
KERSEY JACKETS—black and colored.

Merritt Welch,
NORWAY, ME

To Get
GRASS SEED
You should call on us.
Our stock is large,
Our seeds are good,
Our prices reasonable,
Your trade solicited.



IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322a

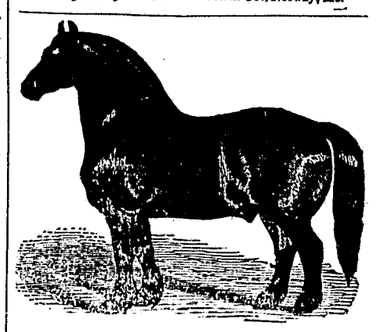
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

CALLING
CARDS 1900

The new popular designs are now ready at our office.
We have the very latest types for fashionable cards, invitations, etc.

THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.

My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.
Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you. 4

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, - - MAINE.

A FREE PATTERN
(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

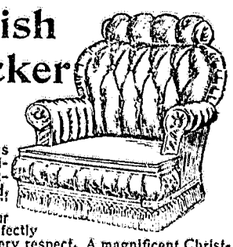
McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.
A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.
Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

(No-Seam-Allowance Patterns.)
Only 10 and 15 cts. each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from
THE McCALL CO.,
138-148 West 14th St., New York.

Turkish Rocker



$27.75

buys this luxurious Turkish Rocker direct from the makers, Freight Prepaid, sent "on approval" to be returned at our expense if not perfectly satisfactory in every respect. A magnificent Christmas, birthday or wedding gift. Covered with "Pantasote," a material almost impossible to tell from real leather, and far superior to it, as it does not rot, crack, peel or scratch. Rocker or standing arm chair at same price. Choice of maroon, olive green, or red covering. The casters are ball bearing. Has tufted back and arms, and full spring seat, arms and back. It is made by us and is absolutely guaranteed in every way. It is a regular $40 value.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write
The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1900.

We now have the McKinley cigar and the Bryan cigar. Which of them will go up in smoke.

Aguinaldo says that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and Gen. McArthur's men agree with him.

Senator Spooney says that a Populist is a man who is opposed to everything he ought to favor, and in favor of everything he ought to oppose.

A western husband has sued for a divorce because his wife is in love with the spook of an actor. Why could he not have let the poor woman have a ghost of a show?

Senator Frye, the presiding officer of the United States Senate, says that one of the first bills to be passed at the next session will be that for upbuilding our merchant marine in the foreign trade.

While the population of the United States has doubled since 1870, there has been an increase of 163 per cent. in the number of post-offices in the United States, thus affording 63 per cent. better facilities for the delivery of mail to the people.

Our national prosperity is becoming more and more dependent upon a steady and large increase in our exports. This suggests that our continued dependence upon foreign ships for 90 per cent. of our foreign carrying is a great national danger, for if Europe should suddenly blaze with war where would we get our ships to carry our exports?

Mr. Hamlin Garland's most recent work is a vigorous story of Western life, entitled The Eagle's Heart. In this brilliant story he draws a remarkably strong picture of the adventurous life in cow-towns and mining settlements, and shows every phase of the aggressive existence of miner, plainsman, and cowboy. An absorbing love story is skillfully woven into the fabric of peril and adventure. The Eagle's Heart, superbly illustrated by Mr. Harrison Fisher, began in the Saturday Evening Post for June 16, and will run through the summer numbers of the magazine.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS,

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;

DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

Gould's Academy Reunion.

The Gould's Academy Reunion Committee wishes to obtain the name and address of every person who ever attended Gould's Academy. These names are wanted for two reasons. First, that invitations to the Reunion may be sent to all the old students; second, that the names may be placed upon the records of the institution.

During the sixty-four years that the school has been in operation, only about twenty-five catalogues have been published, and the Committee have not been able to obtain all of these, hence they lack the names of more than half of the former students of the school. If every ex-student of the school who sees this notice, will send his (or her) name and address to Prin. F. E. Hanscom, Bethel, Me., together with the names and addresses of all others of whom they have personal knowledge, they will be able to render assistance that can be obtained in no other way.

The Medical Journals do not Support Professor Atwater.

Professor Atwater's alcohol experiments reported last June have turned the thought of medical circles to the scientific side of the alcohol question as never before. Since January 1, 1900, these experiments and conclusions have been widely discussed by the standard medical journals of the country.

The Journal of the American Medical Association, the organ of the national society of allopathic physicians, contains an exhaustive discussion by Professors Woodbury and Egbert, of the Medico Chirurgical College of Philadelphia, on the Atwater experiments. This discussion shows that the tables of these experiments giving the gain and loss of the body do not prove that alcohol acted as a food; and that, in short, there is nothing whatever in these experiments to show those scientists wrong who declare alcohol to be a poison and not a food.

Winfield S. Hall, Professor of Physiology in a University Medical School in Chicago, shows the fallacy of calling a substance "to a limited extent a food," or "sometimes a food" on the ground that it has one characteristic of a food, by the following syllogism: "Foods are oxidized in the body; alcohol is oxidized in the body; therefore alcohol is a food. We might as well say: Horses breathe oxygen; the yeast plant breathes oxygen; therefore the yeast plant is a horse."

Articles and editorials in the New York Medical Record, St. Louis Medical Brief, the Bulletin of the Northwestern University Medical School, the Therapist, the Practical Druggist, and others are in line with the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal which says: "To demonstratet his fact [that alcohol is a food] it must be proved that the sum total of the effects of the ingested alcohol is useful rather than harmful in the maintenance of the animal economy. And this Dr. Atwater has not proved. And it has not yet, so far as we know, been demonstrated. In fact, the weight of experimental evidence is decidedly against it."

The Practical Druggist says: "Every standard work on toxicology and medical jurisprudence classifies alcohol with other poisons; and if alcohol is not a poison because it is possible to use it in ways and doses to which poisonous or fatal consequences can not be directly attributed, then we should be compelled to admit there is no such thing as a poison on earth, for whatever may be true of alcohol in this respect may prove to be true of every poisonous drug known."

Such opinions from standard medical authorities show that Professor Atwater has not proved the present temperance teaching erroneous.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen. *

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

FANCY TABLES.

A house cannot do without tables, and in these days of such perfection in the art of table making and designing, it is unnecessary for any home to do without the most artistic ones.

It can be of oak in its plainest forms, or it can be in rich mahogany, with Marqueterie top and daintily carved legs—all are here. There are tables for every purpose, made in every conceivable artistic form, in every kind of wood and priced at those modest figures that make them all the more irresistible.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

BRADFORD, CONANT & COMPANY.

199-203 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, - MAINE.

One of America's Eminent and Learned Scientists.

[Continued from last week.]

Dr. Lansing was born in Warsaw, Wyoming county, State of New York. His father was a genuine Knickerbocker, the mother, formerly a Miss Brooks, born at Plymouth, Mass., and a relative of the family of that faithful servant of the Almighty, the late Bishop Brooks, for whom Boston preserves at all times the sweetest memory.

It is perhaps a noteworthy fact that among the ancestors on both sides of Dr. Lansing are quite a number of divine servants that have left more than passing footsteps in their communities. Indeed, the believer in the theory of good blood has here a striking example.

Dr. Lansing is also a philanthropist of the highest rank. He is not only a great philanthropist, but also the type of a true American and patriot as well. From boyhood he believed that patriotism is love to our country, and when, in the days of Abraham Lincoln, our broad and great Republic underwent the fiercest trial of her existence, he rushed into the rank and file to fight for the idol of all true Americans.

It was probably in those days that his inborn talent for surgical operations came to the surface and developed, as the years went by, into the unsurpassed skill of today.

Dr. Lansing is a graduate in medicine and surgery of the far-famed American Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati, Ohio, and served, as already alluded to, in the United States army. He is a member of the G. L. Nevins Post, No. 1, Rockford, Department of Illinois, the oldest Grand Army Post in the Union.

Impelled by an irresistible desire to become a benefactor to the sick, he spent long years in earnest study, manfully climbing the thorny path of the profession and overcoming by persistent efforts the obstacles that confronted him.

Educated in the West, he commenced to practice in Illinois. During the past twenty years he has not only visited nearly every state and territory in the Union, doing business in every large city in the West and South, but has visited at several intervals, the hospitals of Europe's principal cities, namely: Liverpool, Dublin, Berlin, Vienna, Paris, supplementing his already vast knowledge with the highest achievements the medical leaders of the Old World have gained.

In 1883, he visited Texas, spending about nine months annually in the principal cities of that State until 1887, when he opened the Lake Charles Infirmary, at Lake Charles, La. Two years later, on a visit to Salt Lake City, he discovered a larger field for his usefulness and disposed of his Louisiana interests, and established the Utah Medical and Surgical Institute in that city.

There are men who seem to have a lucky hand,—whatever they undertake turns successfully; so with Dr. Lansing. But if you look behind the scenes you will find that luck, in his case, means natural gift and talent, coupled with unerring judgment and hard work.

Six years ago last fall, he started for a three months' professional trip into the State of Maine. His success was such that he was unable to leave the State. Wherever he went the blessings of those whom he has restored to health and happiness followed him, and the local newspapers paid him the highest tributes. Suffering humanity has found in him a true, helping friend.

He makes no charge for consultations, and if he is unable to cure you, he tells you so frankly, with that open-heartedness for which he is notable.

Last season, he cured permanently over one hundred cases of cross eyes, hundreds and hundreds of cases of catarrh, and even the worst specimens of piles and hemorrhoids were overcome; two hundred and forty-four cases of deafness were radically cured by his method, and so many happy souls owe it to him that they hear again the sweet voices of their dear ones.

A long array of cripples suffering from rheumatism, gout, kidney trouble, countless numbers of ladies whom Dr. Lansing has permanently cured from various troubles peculiar to their sex, praise the man of this humble sketch more than the best writer was ever able to picture.

A physician rendering such help deserves to be patronized, aided and encouraged. Success is his, whatever jealous rivals may have to say.

Dr. Lansing differs from most physicians: he advertises his business, and he has been criticized for doing so. No fair-minded person will find fault with Dr. Lansing for advertising his business,—surely not. He has a right and rather a duty to advertise himself, as long as he backs up fully what he claims, and so far he has always done so.

He does not claim to be wiser than everybody else, but he claims and with justice, that because he has devoted his life study to chronic diseases, he has a wider experience and a clearer insight of these diseases than almost any other physician. His practice fully confirms the statement.

And above all, Dr. Lansing is a gentleman who would scorn to use any quack's methods, or make a statement contrary to his convictions.

GRAFTON.

Monroe Otis was in town last week.

Mrs. S. W. Pratt was in Newry, last week.

Mrs. Hattie Day of Newry, is visiting at Mr. S. W. Pratt's.

Bessie Searle spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Newry.

Our road commissioners have a large crew at work on the roads.

Carrie Brooks, who has been working in Upton, is at home for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Muse and daughter Ethel, who have been away for the past eight weeks, have returned home.

Daisy Searle, who has been staying with her father, A. F. Brooks a few weeks, has gone to "Camp-in-the-Meadows" for the summer.

GILEAD.

Mrs. Hanley is sick.

Al Percival of Berlin, N. H., was in town Sunday.

J. W. Bennett started his haying crew Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Bennett has gone to the hospital in Portland for treatment.

EAST ANDOVER.

Charley Stevens passed away June 18, after a lingering illness.

Mrs. Frank Merrill and son Clifford, of Bethel, are visiting relatives in town.

About thirty children, grandchildren and other near relatives from distant towns and cities held a family reunion with Mr. Charles Corkum and wife, on the occasion of his seventy-fourth birthday. Notwithstanding their age, Mr. and Mrs. Corkum know how to give their friends a good reception; they received many fine and useful presents.

CAN YOU EARN $50 each month during your spare time? If you *can't* and *want to*, write to us. Int'l Distributing Co., Station J. 1-12 New York City.

P P P

PARLIN'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY.

We wish for Six People in Bethel and Vicinity to send for a sample of

Parlin's STAR CREAM

LARGE SIZE, 25c.

For the Face, Hands and Complexion

Large stock of PURE DRUGS and MEDICINES,

Ernest P. Parlin, ... Manufacturing Druggist,

Next door to Post Office, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Postage paid on mail orders sent to us.

SPECIAL SALE

THIS WEEK OF

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits & Jackets

$15 Suits,	$12.50
$12 Suits,	10.00
$10 Suits,	8.50
$8.50 and $9.00 Jackets,	7.00
$7.50 Jackets,	5.50
$7.00 Jackets,	5.25
$5.00 Jackets.	3.50

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S JACKETS sold at same discount,

This is Your Opportunity

to get a new Jacket cheap. The seasons have been late and I wish to close out while there is a good demand.

L. B. Andrews, - South Paris

Ladies, we have the very best things in the line of——

FOOTWEAR

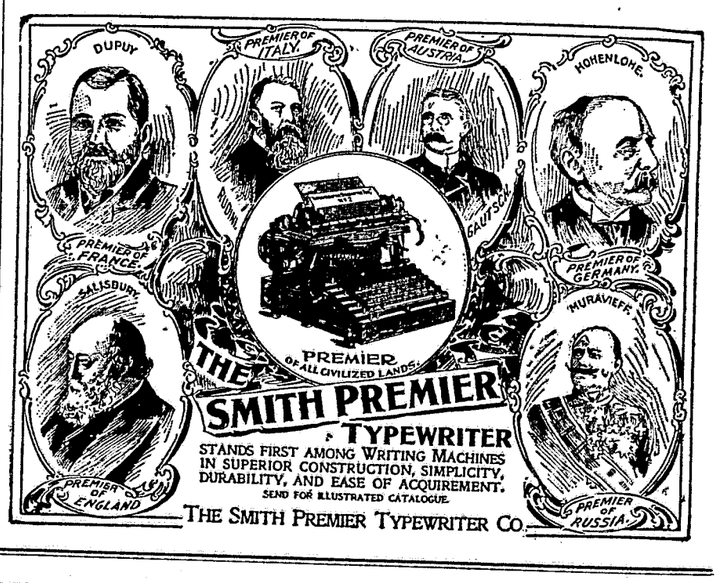
for the house that there is in existence. One line is our Juliet Crumbs of Comfort Shoe. light, soft, servicable, easy to put on, no strings or buttons and they cost only $1.25. We have all sizes. Once worn always worn has been our experience with this line. Please remember that we carry everything in the line of Footwear, also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Come to us if you want to save money. We have a larger stock than any two stores in the County, and one of the largest in the State.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager, F. W. Faunce, Salesman.



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FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Globe Steam Laundry

Don't forget that the Globe Steam Laundry is

The Best in the State

and goods left at

L. A. HALL'S

.....HAIRDRESSING ROOMS

Tuesday, before 3.00 p. m. will be returned Friday at noon.

Family washing 25c per dozen.

All bed and table linen ironed, cheaper than you can do it yourself.

Satisfaction guaranteed,

L. A. HALL,

62 Main St., Bethel, Me.

GRAY STREAKS

Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using—

Ayer's Hair Vigor

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence."
Mrs. G. L. ALDERSON,
April 24, 1899. Ector, Tex.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

First Cost Only Cost.

No Laundry Bills if you wear the

WINDSOR

Collars & Cuffs!

A little Sapolio or Soap will clean them without injuring the goods. Free illustrated catalogue to any address.

Trade Mark

The "WINDSOR" Goods.

Water Proof

Collars, Cuffs, Shirt Fronts and Neckties. We want agents everywhere. Address

Wilfred Bowler, Gen'l Agent, Bethel.

For Sale or to Let.

The two-story house and stable on Mason street, owned by E. A. Blake, Island Pond, Vt., is for sale or to let, also about six acres of land adjoining lot. For further particulars apply to A. J. Blake, Gilead, Me.

SUMMER WEATHER DEMANDS SUMMER WEAR

NOW LADIES!—

Summer Corsets

we are selling are a comfort and not expensive. The price is 50c. The corsets are varied in style,—some short some medium, some long. They are all well made of good quality of net.

Another kind is the W. B. Summer Corsets, $1.00. If you have ever used the W. B. Corsets we are willing to leave judgment with you, but it is possible you never have used them so we make this statement—we do not believe a better corset for the money is made.

ONE MORE.

We remind you of ShirtWaists Customers tell us that our line is excellent, and they emphasize the statement by purchasing. No argument better.

Prices 50c to $2.00.

Thomas Smiley,

NORWAY, ME.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Oh field of June, how fair you are
'Neath skies serene and warm,
With buttercup and daisy-star
That gem the hillside farm,
And from the meadow way, some bird
Pours forth his dulcet tune,
How fair you are, how glad you are,
Oh happy fields of June!"

We are making ready for "Old Home Week."

J. M. Philbrook is buying our choicest calves.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaudet made us a brief call.

Miss Flossie Hutchinson has returned to her home in Bethel.

Fred Philbrook passed through here with a fine flock of sheep, on the way to Chase Hill.

There was a dance at Bisbee Hall, last Saturday evening; music by Merrill and Russell.

The "Standard Storyteller" comes to us this week in magazine form, with a pretty cover.

Mrs. J. R. Howard has the handsomest hydrangea ever seen in this section; the blossoms are of immense size.

Harry Bailey and his friend have been visiting a few days at his home; they returned to Lewiston Monday morning.

HANOVER.

Road repairing is in order.

L. A. Roberts is peeling poplar

Mrs. Calvin Chapman is convalescent.

Rosa Billings goes to Gorham, N. H., next week.

Mrs. Mitchell, who has been very sick, is some better.

Miss Ada Richardson is staying with her aunt, Mrs. C. P. Bartlett.

Mrs. Thurston of Rumford Centre, visited her daughter's school, Friday.

Mr. George Smith, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is improving.

The benevolent ladies in town have been sewing for a family of children whose mother is out of health.

Mr. Willard Wight finishes taking the census in this town in a few days.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. Genie Cole of Berlin, N. H., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Martha Littlehale.

The Sewing Circle will meet Thursday afternoon and evening, June 14, at Eames' Hall.

Mr. Charles Robertson of Errol, N. H., passed through town last Monday, on his way to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Thurston have gone to Andover and Richardson Lakes, to be gone a week.

Mr. W. W. Kilgore is spending a few weeks with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Kilgore.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Will Williamson is home from Conway, N. H.

Rob Wheeler of Norway is visiting in this place.

Frank Williamson and family, have gone to Errol, N. H.

Mrs. Mary A. York is visiting her sister, Mrs. Priscilla Foster.

W. B. Wight was in this place last Saturday, taking the census.

Our teacher, Miss Ames, spent Sunday at her home in Lewiston.

A. T. Powers and family of Hanover, were guests at J. S. Brown's, last Thursday.

Rev. W. H. Congdon made several calls in this place last week; he held services last Sunday, June 17, at the lower school house, at 2:30 o'clock, p. m.

LOVELL.

Linwood Harmon and a lady friend of Portland, spent Sunday at Frank Harmon's.

Frank Briggs has gone to Vermont to work in the corn shop and Mrs. Briggs is visiting friends in Aroostook county.

Mr. Stone, the new landlord of the American House, has put things in fine shape. An opening ball will be given Friday evening.

Algernon S. Walker died Sunday morning. He had been in poor health for some time and about two weeks since his illness took a more serious form and in spite of medical skill and nursing, proved fatal. He leaves a mother, wife, and two small sons.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write
The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

BRYANT POND.

Miss Ola Dudley has been ill.

D. D. Peverley was on the sick list, last week.

A party of fourteen dined at Camp Comfort, June 10th.

Mr. Edwin Dodge is at Rumford, where he is painting for Tuttle Bros.

J. F. Dearborn is having some papering done by Arthur Besse and Clint Littlefield.

Mr. E. Andrews and wife with Miss Mabel Allen, are intending to start for the Provinces this week, on a visit.

Miss Mamie Jackson, who went to Boston last December, is at Machanic Falls, and is expected home soon.

It is reported that J. F. Dearborn has bought the mountain of white birch, owned by Mrs. Ann Pulsifer.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

I am the mother of all dear delights,
I am the fairest daughter of the year—
June. —Longfellow.

Mr. Lyman Alger is a guest at the Chapman Homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Bartlett were at Charles Demeritt's the 10th.

Some from this way attended the graduating exercises, and report a very pleasant time.

Irving Bean of Oxford, recently visited his sister, Miss Amy Bean, at this place.

Whooping cough finds many victims in this neighborhood; some are having it quite hard.

Mildred Brown, the little daughter of Frank Brown, met with a very bad accident last week, falling and sticking a wire nail into her knee; she is unable to stand, and suffers much pain.

Mr. Winslow of Portland, with Mr. Barrows and Mr. Young of Bethel, were up and looked over the "Cross lot" on Monday, with a view to purchasing. Sylvanus Mason went with them to show where the lines are.

MASON.

Charles A. Dunham went to Woodstock, Saturday.

Grass is looking fine with prospects of a good crop of hay.

Mrs. A. J. McAlister intends to move to Chatham this week.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have their planting done.

Some of our farmers are being bothered quite badly by the crows.

Merton Bean of Berlin, N. H., was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Arthur Morrill has purchased the land known as the Stowell and the Briggs farm in Mason.

R. K. Morrill of Norway, was in town last week, looking after timberland.

Ernest Hutchinson and wife of Bridgewater, Mass., are in town visiting relatives, during their vacation.

PERU.

Leon Burgess of West Peru is working for D. W. Knight.

J. E. Conant has purchased the Seth Babb farm. Peter Barrett rents the house.

Grant Rogers, Esq., spoke at the church Sunday, June 17, on temperance.

Rev. J. D. Graham of Rumford Falls will close his labors with this church, June 24. We shall miss him greatly and wish his health would admit of continued service.

WEST LOVELL.

John Fox went to Norway with his brother, last week.

G. W. Stearns of Millinockett visited his father lately.

Mrs. Hannah Nickols has returned home from Frank Day's.

Mrs. L. E. Fox of Rumford Falls visited Mr. Fox's father last week.

R. A. LeBaron went to the Christian Conference at Saco last Friday.

The buildings of James Smith of Stow, who lives near the Lovell line were burned Thursday evening. He lost a young horse his filled ice house, and nearly all of his household goods. It is pretty hard for him, as he has a family of nine small children, the youngest only three months old. No insurance. His neighbors have been kind and are helping him to erect another building.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

NEWRY.

John Allen has a crew of men in the woods peeling bark for Eli Stearns.

Mrs. Sewall Pratt from Grafton, visited friends in Newry a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Coburn of Bethel, are running Poplar Hotel at North Newry, this year.

Mr. W. W. Kilgore has arrived from Minnesota and will spend the summer at his old home in Newry.

Miss Effie Thurston and Miss Carrie Wight are home from Bethel for the summer vacation at Gould's Academy.

ANDOVER.

Stephen Cabot is spending a few days with friends in Boston.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller are spending a few days at the Gregg House.

Mr. Grant Rogers will deliver a temperance lecture at the Methodist church Tuesday, June 19th, at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited.

Mr. H. V. Poor has a large crew of men at work on his grounds. We are glad to welcome him again to his beautiful home in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. French are at French's Hotel for the summer. We understand this hotel is to be well filled with guests this season.

Next Sabbath Rev. J. A. Waterworth will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class at 2:30 o'clock, p. m. The class this year is small.

The Oxford Universalist Convention held here June 12 and 13, was a grand success; and a most enjoyable occasion. The program was well carried out, as nearly all the speakers were present.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth gave an address to the Pythians and Sisters of Ellis Glen Assembly on Sunday, at the Congregational church. A large attendance and much sympathy was felt.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Albert Littlefield of Stoneham, was in town Thursday.

Mr. Buswell of Norway, was in town, Tuesday, selling boots and shoes.

A. H. Curtis of Groveton, was in town the first of the week, selling goods.

The Chauncey party of Brooklyn, came down river, Friday, on their way home.

George Taylor and his son, Albert, of Boston are visiting his brother, Fred Taylor.

F. O. Godwin of Upton, the census enumerator, was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Royal S. Bean had the misfortune to crush his thumb in the board machine, Monday. C. T. Fox accompanied him to Milan, where Dr. Phipps took off the thumb at the first joint. It is doing as well as can be expected.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pain in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price, 25 and 50 cents. M. A. M. J.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; B. S. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

There is Nothing

so pretty in a shirtwaist as a pretty girl, next to that comes a pretty waist set, cuff buttons and studs.

For a good line of waist sets, pretty rings, neck clasps, etc., inspect my stock.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

EDWARD KING,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Attention Ladies!...

We have a new line of the latest

Ties, Fancy Collars,

and Top Collars.

Also Fancy Hosiery for Ladies and Tan Hosiery for Misses.

The latest styles in Sailors and Outing Hats constantly added to our line of Millinery. White Hats Trimmed at small expense.

E. E. BURNHAM

A Good Child

Healthy children are good because they feel good. A "bad" child is never a well child. A pale, peevish, fretful, feverish child needs TRUE'S ELIXIR to restore health. It will tone the upset stomach and bowels, make rich, red blood, bring color to the cheeks, sparkle to the eyes and vigor to the body. It is the "TRUE TONIC"

True's Elixir

is wholly vegetable and therefore safe. It is tested by 48 years household use and therefore reliable. Ask your druggist for a bottle, 35 cents. Write for "*Children and their Diseases.*" Sent free.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate in Oxford County. - - - - Optician

Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, : : NORWAY, ME.

BICYCLES TO LET

BY HOUR, DAY OR WEEK.

New and Second Hand Wheels For Sale.

EDW. KING JEWELER-OPTICIAN

Repairing Promptly Done.

Pain in the Back

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble.

A Trial Bottle Sent Free of a Medicine That Will Stop It.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of Kidney disease; a surer sign is the condition of your urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy or ropy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer on the system. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that burning pain in passing water and in a remarkably short time makes you well and strong. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores for $1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

If you would like to try this wonderful medicine you can do so, absolutely free. Send your full name and address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., when a free bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by mail postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS A. A. JORDAN,
Dressmaker,
No. 4 Park Street, BETHEL.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
☞ Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELLE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
Main Street, - BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
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All orders by mail or express receive prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
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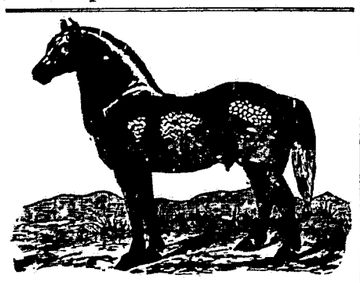


Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, - MAINE.
TELEPHONE CALL. ..... 54-3.
Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.
P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.
and see what you can find that is
good to eat.
If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

True's PIN WORM Elixir
The only sure, safe, entirely vegetable remedy for worms in children or adults. Harmless under any conditions. A speedy cure for all disorders of the blood and the digestive organs.
Price 25c., at your druggist's. Write for free book on "Children"
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

TOWNS AROUND.

NEWRY CORNER.

"When lilacs bloom,
The grass grows greener on the hill,
The robin pipes his merry trill,
And loud and oft his song repeats,
The bees are drunken with the sweets
When lilacs bloom.
The air is heavy with perfume,
Away with sorrow, tears and gloom,
When lilacs bloom."

H. S. Hastings has the wall of his cellar nearly completed.

Mrs. David Garland spent the day in our vicinity, recently.

Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett is visiting her sister, Mrs. Augustine Powers.

And still that wild animal is occasionally seen by some of our people.

H. S. Hastings has gone to Nova Scotia for the purchase of sheep and lambs.

Mr. Nathaniel Trask has a pretty addition to his house, in the shape of a veranda.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Smith have named their infant daughter Telma Loreda Smith.

The Ladies' Union Circle will meet Wednesday afternoon, June 20th, with Mrs. J. C. Saunders, at Hanover.

Gerald Smith passed through our village on his way from Bethel to Rumford Falls, where he is now at work.

In addition to the Sabbath service at Newry Corner and North Newry, the Rev. W. H. Congdon will hold a third service at Sunday River during the pleasant season.

The meeting of the Ladies' Union Circle which met last week with Mrs. H. S. Hastings, was a pleasant one. Some time was devoted to literary exercises, various pieces of new work commenced, and a nice supper was eaten with exceeding relish.

EAST ANDOVER.

The cough epidemic has not subsided much.

Our dressmaker, Mrs. O. S. Hodsdon, has recovered from her illness sufficiently to superintend her work again.

Mrs. J. G. Reed and her granddaughter, recently visited her son, Ed Hodsdon.

A new postoffice has been established at East Andover, Mrs. L. P. Bradeen, postmistress.

Nellie Perkins is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Bradeen, and attending High school.

Ed Hodsdon has purchased the place known as the Proctor stand, and is planting trees, and improving the grounds.

Frank Lovejoy's entire set of farm buildings burned, Tuesday June 5. There was a small insurance, and grain, hay, provisions, besides the larger part of their household goods were burned.

I. W. Hodsdon, with his wife and daughter, started Saturday morning, for a fishing trip to the Lakes. They intend to try the fishing at Black Brook.

UPTON.

Mrs. Moses Fairfield Coolidge is quite sick.

Gertie Coolidge and Edna Thurston of Errol, were at A. M. Coolidge's, Sunday.

A man from Groveton, N. H., has been staying at H. I. Abbott's with millinery and other goods for sale.

Don McLeod and wife have rented and moved into the house on Mill street, known as the Tom Warren house.

Mrs. J. E. Brooks has opened a store in her dwelling house, where she sells groceries, tinware, and a variety of light articles.

Fred O. Godwin, the census enumerator for this section, is at work. He has quite a scattered population to look up, visiting Middle and Upper Dams, the Parmacheenee region, and Lincoln plantation besides this town.

Henry Enman and wife have gone into camp at North Andover Surplus, where he has taken a job to cut, peel, and haul poplar to the river. Mrs. Enman will do the cooking, and her brothers, John and Bert Fuller are working for Mr. Enman. Tom Warren and family have gone to Mr. Enman's to look after the farm work while they are away.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

DURABLE WHITEWASH.

How to Make the Mixture Used by the Government.

Here is the recipe for the whitewash which has been used with excellent result for more than 30 years on the White House at Washington and on the lighthouses maintained by the government along the coasts:

Take a half bushel of unslaked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer and add to it a peck of salt previously dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, half a pound of Spanish whiting and one pound of blue previously dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hanging over in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir well and let it stand a few days covered from dirt. It should be applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a portable furnace.

The east end of the president's house in Washington is embellished by this brilliant whitewash, and it is used by the government to whitewash lighthouses. A pint of this mixture if properly applied will cover a square yard and will be almost as serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint. Men who have seen this mixture in use say that it remains brilliant and attractive five years after being put on.—Kansas City Star.

How to Make Glue.

To produce liquid glue which will keep for years break pieces of glue and place in a bottle with some whisky. Cork tightly and set aside for a few days. This should be ready for use without the application of heat, except in very cold weather, when the bottle should be placed in hot water for a few minutes before using the glue.

How to Saute Mutton Cutlet.

One large slice of mutton from the leg three-quarters of an inch thick, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half cupful of stock or water, one gill of strained tomato, one teaspoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Put the butter in the frying pan and set on the fire. When the butter is melted, lay the cutlet in the pan and season with half the salt and pepper. Brown on both sides, cooking the meat for six minutes. Now add the tomato and stock. When this boils, add the flour mixed smoothly with cold water. Season with the remainder of the salt and pepper and cook gently for five minutes.

How to Make Molasses Cookies.

One cup of molasses, a half cup of sugar, a cup of sour milk, a cup of lard (or butter and lard mixed), two even teaspoonfuls of soda, any preferred spice. These cookies are nice and moist after keeping shut in a jar or any closed dish. Cold water can be used in place of sour milk with good results, but will not be so moist.

How to Keep Bread.

Do not allow bread to be put in the box warm. Have a tin box, which is the best for keeping bread. This must be kept perfectly clean and free from crumbs and stale slices of bread. Have bread cloths of cheesecloth to wrap around the loaves. Keep the box closed, and never allow slices to be returned, for if not used immediately they may mold and infect the whole boxful. If a few slices of bread are left over from each meal, keep them in a tin cracker box and use up for toast each morning, or they may be placed in a cheesecloth bag and hung in a cool, dry place and used for crumbing.

How to Make Puree of Lentils.

Boil three half pints of lentils for two hours with a quart each of broth and water, two ounces of salt pork, two stalks of celery, a leek and a small onion. When cooked, remove the pork and vegetables, press through a sieve, return to the stewpan, add more seasoning if necessary and pour over croutons.

How to Use Orange Peel.

Chop the peel of one or two oranges and put into mincemeat. It gives the meat a very pleasant flavor. Two fresh peels will season eight quarts of mincemeat. Peel the orange skins carefully with a sharp knife so as to get only the yellow part (none of the white), place in a jar or large mouth bottle, cover with alcohol and let stand for a few weeks, when you will have just a nice extract of orange. Lemon extract can be made in the same manner, using instead lemon peel.

How to Make French Loaf Cake.

Two cups of white sugar, one scant cup of butter, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one teaspoonful of saleratus and salt. Put all together and beat to a froth; then add one cup of sweet milk and three cups of flour. Sprinkle sugar over the top before baking. Bake in a round tin.

How to Make Fish Stock.

Fill a saucepan with three quarts of water, three teaspoonfuls of salt, a wineglassful of vinegar, one carrot and one onion (both sliced), two tablespoonfuls of whole peppers, one bunch of parsley roots, three sprigs of thyme and three bay leaves. Boil for 15 minutes, strain, cool and put away to use when needed for various ways of cooking fish.

How to Make Johnnycake.

Teaspoonful of saleratus, two cups of Indian meal, two cups of white flour, two cups of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, a pinch of salt and buttermilk enough to make a stiff batter. Bake in not too hot oven.

Summer Colds
are noted for hanging on. They weaken your throat and lungs, and lead to serious trouble.
Don't trifle with them. Take Scott's Emulsion at once. It soothes, heals, and cures.
50c. and $1. All druggists.

PERT PERSONALS.

An enterprising reporter has hunted up Mr. Carrie W. Catt. He has done nothing to deserve it.—Minneapolis Journal.

Sorrowful Johnson is the name of a citizen of a north Georgia county. That name will keep him from running any political risks.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mme. Patti displayed $1,250,000 worth of diamonds at a reception the other evening. How many fond farewells that collection of carbon represented!—Minneapolis Times.

The kaiser's play, in the opinion of its Berlin audience, "too palpably glorifies" a Hohenzollern. William slops over family glorification wherever he goes.—New York Press.

General Buller must not take to himself too much credit for the relief of Ladysmith. He had Richard Harding Davis with him when the tide of British fortune turned.—Troy Record.

Poor "Ruddy" Kipling, so ferociously attacked by Marie Corelli, doubtless believes more firmly than ever that "the law that sways my lady's ways is mysterious to me."—St. Louis Republic.

Hero Bill Anthony is to get a granite monument after failing to find an opportunity to make a living. He is not the first hero who has asked for bread and received a stone.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Count Boni Gould Castellane's fine self restraint in preparing to begin a libel suit instead of destroying De Rodays at once, as he seemed about to do, was perhaps not unexpected by the Parisians.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE ROYAL BOX.

Emperor William of Germany has asked his reichstag to have his salary increased $1,000,000 a year. His present yearly income is $8,401,238.

The Grand Duke of Luxemburg will be 83 in July, yet he is as keen and active a sportsman as any to be found in his little country. He has a standing army of 325 men.

When the Prince of Wales alludes to his mother, his royal highness always uses the words, "My mother, the queen." The Duke of York he invariably refers to as "My son, the Duke of York."

Queen Victoria has five maids to assist at her toilet—namely, three dressers and two wardrobe women. The senior, who has been many years with her majesty, is especially charged with the task of conveying orders to different tradesmen.

The shah of Persia, on his way to the Paris exposition, will visit The Hague, an event to which the young queen looks forward with no little apprehension, having heard much of the varied experiences of other sovereigns on the occasion of the visits of the late shah.

Best for the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, costs you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations. 4

THREE CITIES.

There are 90,000 trees in the city of Paris, including 15,000 willows, 17,000 chestnuts and 26,000 plane trees.

The city of Akron, O., is entitled to the credit for installing the first automobile police patrol. It is of the largest size, having a seating capacity of 20 persons and was built at a cost of $2,200.

Los Angeles has the reputation of being almost tropical, but it is not a warm city either in summer or winter. The temperature is seldom above 78 at any season, and that is about equal to 68 in New York. May and June seem to be the coldest months in the year.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

AS GOOD TO YOU AS A DAILY AND YOU GET IT AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

It furnishes more at the price than any other newspaper published in America. Its news service covers all the globe and is equalled by that of few dailies. Its reports from the Boer war have not been excelled in thoroughness and promptness, and with the presidential campaign now in progress it will be invaluable. Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact makes it of especial value to you at this time.

If you want to watch every move of the great political campaign take the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to keep your eye on the Trusts—and they need watching—take the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to know all the foreign developments, take the Thrice-a-Week World.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the BETHEL NEWS together one year for $1.90.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

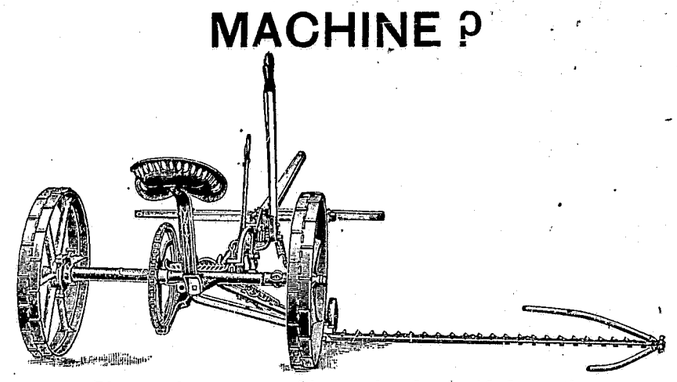
A Mahogany Cement.

Melt beeswax four ounces, then add Indian red one ounce, and enough yellow ocher to produce the required tint. Use enough to fill up holes and cracks in the mahogany.

In the western islands of Scotland there is no industry which exerts so much influence upon the conditions of life as the herring fishery.

Statistics of accidents show that an American can travel by rail 72,000,000 miles before in the law of averages it is his turn to be killed.

ARE YOU THINKING OF BUYING A NEW
* MOWING *
MACHINE?



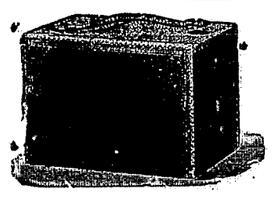
If so, of course you have already decided on the
Chain GEAR Buckeye
Well, you could have made no better decision because there is nothing better to be had. We have our usual supply and shall be glad to see you.

We also have Horse Rakes, in fact anything and everything that you need in the way of Haying Tools.

Hastings Bros.

Spring Wall Paper
Correct Styles.
Prices Right.

A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, VARNISHES, STAINS, BRUSHES, ETC.
for all classes of Painting.



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Eastman Kodaks, Cameras and Photographic Supplies.

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Wiley's Drug Store.

PIANOS AND ORGANS
The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

I have the largest and best
Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,
Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES
AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES,
Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint. PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead. Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is of
STANLEY BISBEE,
Telephone 7-2 RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

Worms?

If a child is ailing don't neglect to test for worms. Give several doses of

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

If worms are present they will be expelled. A harmless vegetable tonic, making rich, pure blood. At your druggists, 35c. Dr. J. F. True & Co. Auburn, Me.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.46	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**9.04**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	6.17	9.53	4.19
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	8.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.53
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8.45	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	**9.00**	**4.38**	**10.39**
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9.24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 10.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

Sunday Excursion.

Portland to Berlin. Leave Bethel 11:10 a. m., arrive in Berlin 12:15 m. Leave Berlin 4 p. m., arrive in Bethel 5:07. Round trip fare from Bethel 45c.

WANT COLUMN.

Representative Wanted

for one of the best paying businesses in the State. Profits from $600 to $2,500 a year. Only $250 capital required. For particulars address Box 103, Augusta, Me.

For Sale or to Let.

House and stable near R. R. station. G. Bisbee. 48

Wanted.

I desire to secure two BOARDERS. Good accommodations. Inquire of Mrs. George Tubbs, Spring St., Bethel.

Cedar Bean Poles.

I have 800 cedar bean poles all sharpened that I will sell at a bargain; also some extra early seed potatoes.
3w50 J. S. Hutchins, So. Bethel, Me.

NOTICE.

We wish to notify the people of Bethel and vicinity that we have purchased the studi o formerly owned and run by Mr. Wilfred Bowler. We shall continue the business with many improvements, and are prepared to make all kinds of work as fine as can be obtained and at prices in reach of all. We carry a full line of Amateur Supplies and do all kind of picture framing. We make crayons, water colors and pastel portraits, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. When in town come and see us and our full line of Amateur Supples. Very respectfully,
2m50 H. B. Wright, Bethel, Me.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

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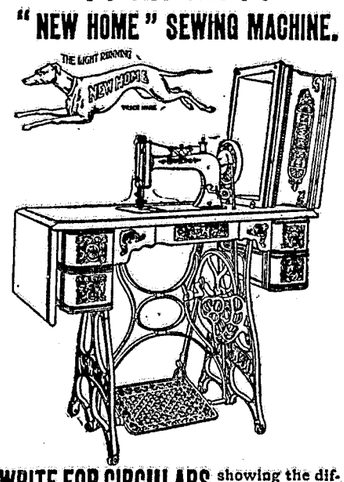

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THE WIND'S TWO GIFTS —TO— THE POOR YOUNG BOY.

In a certain village in Russia a young boy lived with his stepmother, who, as the old stories go, treated him with great cruelty. If ever anything went wrong, no matter whether he was to blame or not, the old woman would beat him with a stick till she became fatigued with her exertions.

The two were very poor, and one day the mother begged some wheat of one of her neighbors and sent the boy with it to the mill to have it ground. The miller knew of their poverty, and he ground the wheat without charging

HE MET A QUEER LOOKING WOMAN.

the boy anything, who set out gladly for home carrying the snowy pile in a pan on his head.

But he had not gone far when of a sudden up came a wind from the south and blew the flour in snowy flakes over the meadows.

The boy stood aghast looking at it. As there was no help for it he turned away with a sigh and soon reached home.

"Where is the flour?" the mother cried.

The boy showed the empty pan and proceeded to tell what had happened. In a rage the cruel woman picked up her stick and thrashed the child. Then taking him to the door she put him out, saying:

"Go to the wind and tell him to return your flour or to pay you for it, and until he does you need not return here."

The poor child turned in terror to the great wide world. Where should he go? What could he do?

He wandered for a long time till he reached a great forest. The trees grew so closely and so high that it seemed always to be twilight there. Not a sound of singing bird or busy insect disturbed the quiet, but over all seemed a hush as when the winds are lulled before the breaking of the tempest.

"Better die here in the storm than wander homeless in the world." And so he entered the dark avenues of trees.

But when he had walked half a dozen steps he became conscious of a presence there. Nor was he mistaken, for it was an enchanted spot, and soon he met a queer looking old woman.

"Well, my son, what do you here, where birds sing not and where wild animals fear to tread? Know you not that this is my land? What will you?"

In fear and trembling the child told his story.

"Ha, ha! Is it so?" cried the old one. "We shall see; we shall see. Know that I am the mother of the winds. Come with me, and all will be well."

She took the boy by the hand and led him deeper into the blackness.

"You see how still it is?" she said after a long silence. "That is because my sons are away. There are four of them—the North Wind, the East Wind, the South Wind and the West Wind. When they come home, ah, then the forest is not still. But which of my sons stole your flour away?"

"Alas, kind madam, it was the South Wind."

"Never fear! All will be well!"

They now reached a hut in the heart of the wood. Entering, the woman said:

"Quick, jump on the stove and cover yourself!"

"Why?" cried the child in terror.

"Quick! Obey me!" the woman said. "I hear my son the North Wind coming, and he will freeze you."

So the boy obeyed her, and none too soon, for with a terrific whistling noise in rushed the eldest son.

For a long time the boy remained concealed and heard each of the sons of the old woman enter. When at last the South Wind came, the old dame said:

"My son, look what havoc you have worked! Do you know that you should not harm the poor and needy?"

The little boy was then brought forth, and again he told his tale.

Now the North Wind laughed with boisterous glee, for to him that was rare sport, and the East Wind shouted with his brother, for both of these were cold and unfeeling. But the West Wind murmured a rebuke to them for all their ill manners to the guest, and the South Wind came forward, saying:

"It is too bad that I harmed you so, and I am sorry. But here I repay you. Take this basket, and whatsoever you desire it will give you, either flour or bread or wine or money."

With many words the poor boy thanked the South Wind for his gift and ran home with it.

"Here, mother," he cried, "see what the wind has given for the flour he stole."

And, telling her the property of the basket, he set it down. Immediately she called for a dinner to be placed before them, and so sumptuous a repast immediately was in the basket that the woman embraced the boy for joy.

So all went well for a long time.

One day, however, a duke rode by with a large train of followers.

"Go out and ask the duke to dine with us."

The boy went to obey, and when he delivered his message the duke laughed, but turning to his men he said:

"Go you with the lad, and I hope you may dine well."

Then, with a laugh, he rode on. The men did not wish to accompany the peasant boy, for the hut looked so poor that they expected a like fare.

What was their surprise, then, to see a feast spread fit for a king and so plentiful that a host might have eaten and still much have remained untouched. Then they seated themselves with hearty good will. But they watched closely the two poor people. Soon they perceived how everything was supplied from the basket, and the leader determined to possess it for themselves.

He dispatched one of his followers to procure a basket like the magic one, and when the boy and his mother were away they exchanged the two. Soon afterward they departed.

The woman, however, unaware of the trick that had been played upon her, threw all the remainder of the banquet away. For she thought what was so easily obtained was not worth caring for.

Next day, therefore, when she went to the basket, as usual, she obtained no response to her request. Enraged again, she turned to the boy and said:

"Go back to the wind and tell him I want my flour or payment for it."

And when the boy protested she took the stick again and belabored him with it. So he went again to the home of the winds and repeated his story.

"Fear not!" the South Wind said. "Take this cask, and when the witch dares to strike you again say, 'Five, come out of the cask and punish her.'"

So the boy returned home.

"Here, mother, is a cask in place of the basket."

"What do I want with a cask?" And in a terrible rage she came toward the boy with the stick in her hand. But he darted behind the cask and cried:

"Five, come out of the cask and punish her!"

Immediately five great fellows sprang forth and gave the old witch woman such a thrashing as she really deserved.

When the boy thought her sufficiently punished, he listened to her cries for mercy and cried:

"Five, go back to the cask!" and immediately the five men disappeared.

Then again all went well for a long time. The temper of the witch was much improved, indeed so much so that she became almost human, and the boy led a happy life—for him.

But one day the mother said:

"Go to the duke and demand the basket from him."

"So I will," the young peasant said, and he departed.

When he reached the palace, he said to the servants:

"Tell the duke to come out and fight me or return me my basket."

Right merrily did the nobleman laugh at this brave challenge, but he sent word where he would meet the peasant on the morrow to fight. So quickly home ran the lad, and on the morrow he came with his cask.

Soon the duke appeared with many servants, and having commanded that the boy should be thrashed for his insolence his men stepped forward to seize him.

But they were too late. No sooner did the peasant see their motive than he jumped behind the casket and cried:

"Five to each one of them out of the cask!"

Oh, what a time there was then! A veritable army raised in an instant of time! And how the great fellows whipped the duke's men and the duke himself till they all begged for mercy.

IMMEDIATELY FIVE GREAT FELLOWS SPRANG FORTH.

"On one condition I call my men off," the boy stoutly said, and the duke told him but to name it.

"Give me back my basket and let me depart in peace."

"Call your men off, call your men off!"

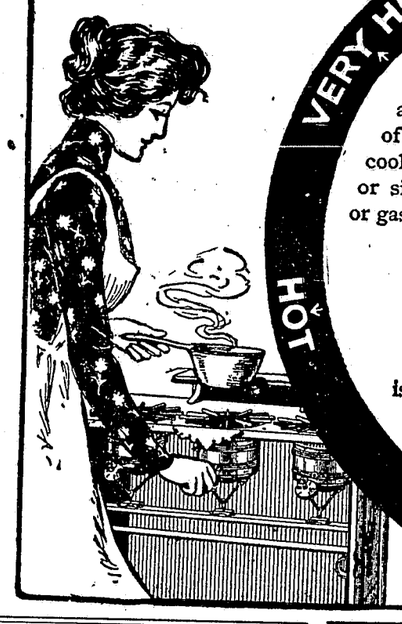
"Back into the cask every five!"

And so ended this famous fight.

The boy got his basket and, carrying it and the cask, soon reached his home. And thenceforth neither he nor the stepmother wanted for anything, nor did she ever lose her temper again, for she knew the five were there to punish her.

But I think that by and by she found it so good to be always kind and pleasant that the temper died of nonuse. What do you think?—Edward Courtney in Philadelphia Times.

A Turn of the Valve



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is making summer housekeeping easy. It is giving cooking comfort at low cost. No smoke or smell. Sold wherever stoves are sold. If your dealer *does not* have it, write to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

DOROTHY'S FAIRIES.

A Little Guess Story That Any Bright Girl or Boy May Unravel.

Mamma had been telling Dorothy a pretty story about a friendly fairy who always came just at the right moment to help a little girl in her work or play.

Dorothy thought about the story very hard for a few minutes, and then she looked up into mamma's face and said:

"I wish I had a little fairy like that, mamma, to help me."

"All little girls have fairies to help them, Dolly."

"Is it another story, mamma? Tell me about it!" for mamma's stories were the nicest stories in the world.

"But these fairies are truly ones, Dorothy!"

"Truly, mamma?"

"Truly, Dorothy. Jump up here, and I'll tell you all about it."

So Dorothy jumped up into mamma's lap again, for she had jumped down when she thought the story was ended, and mamma gave her a kiss and a "bear's hug" and began:

"Each little girl has ten real fairies to help her, Dorothy, and she can make them go to work whenever she likes."

Dolly's eyes opened very wide indeed, and she said:

"Have I got ten fairies, too, mamma?"

"Oh, yes, Dolly, you have got ten fairies, too, just the same as other little girls. Your ten little fairies are very busy, useful little servants, and they love nothing better than to work for you all day long. The more they work the better work they can do, for they become quicker and more expert. That means they learn how to work better. Do you understand, Dorothy?"

Dorothy nodded.

"Oh, yes; I know. Just like when I pick up all the scraps and papers. I know better how to do it next time."

"Yes, and just so. If you make your little fairy servants work, they will serve you better each time. So you ought to keep them busy all day long. Don't you think so, Dorothy?"

"I just wish I knew where they lived, mamma," said Dolly wistfully.

"They live with you in this house, Dolly, girl," replied mamma, smiling at Dolly's puzzled look.

"Dear me!" Dolly exclaimed, with a long breath.

"They are not so very big, Dolly," went on this funny mamma, squeezing Dolly's plump little hands. "Two of them are about two inches long and the rest not more than three."

"How much is three inches, mamma?"

So mamma got out her pretty tape measure, with the bird on the cover, and measured one of Dolly's fingers and showed her just how long three inches was.

"Oh, I do wish I knew where they were, mamma!"

"Such dear, busy, faithful little servants they can be, Dolly," mamma went on, her eyes twinkling fast, with the little shiny sparkles in them that Dolly loved.

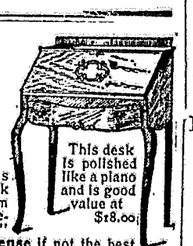
"Do—do tell, mamma!"

"And your fairies have learned how to do such nice things, Dolly. They can pick up the baby's toys or bring papa's paper or carry grandma her knitting"—and mamma laughed ever so hard.

"Oh, I know, mamma; I know! I've found out!" cried Dolly. "I know now who my ten fairies are!"

And since every little girl has ten fairies just like them, who knows what Dorothy's ten little fairy servants were?

Ladies' Mahogany Desk....



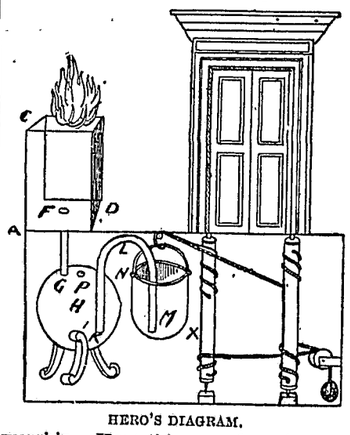
This desk is polished like a piano and is good value at $18.00.

$12.50 buys this dainty desk direct from the wholesaler, freight prepaid, sent "on approval," to be returned at our expense if not the best Ladies' Desk ever offered for the money. A dainty Xmas, birthday or wedding gift. The whole desk is of beautiful Mahogany. It has swell front and French legs. Small drawer inside and abundant pigeon-hole room. The writing shelf is exceptionally broad and firm. Trimmings are all of solid brass.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

Door Opened by Magic.

The priests of ancient Egypt had a very simple method of imposing upon the credulity of the people. They were well acquainted with many laws of physics and did not hesitate to employ them to mystify the people. When Hero, the Greek, who invented the first slot machine, was writing his book on natural laws, he included a drawing of the temple doors, which were opened as if by magic by the Egyptian priests. The altar stood outside of the temple itself, and it was by utilizing this altar that the doors of the temple opened, as if by the invisible touch of the god Apis, and the faithful were invited into the holy temple to complete their



HERO'S DIAGRAM.

worship. How this was done is easy to see from Hero's diagram. Beneath the altar was the whole machinery.

When the fire was lighted on the altar, it warmed the air in the tube running down to the vessel H, almost full of water. The expansion of the heated air forced the water into the curved tube KLM, transferring some of it to the vessel X. This vessel was suspended by a chain, and as it filled with water the weight pulled on the chain, which was wrapped around pivots that moved the doors open.

When the sacrifice was all over and the fire was quenched on the altar, the air inside of it cooled, the water poured back into the vessel H, emptying X, and the weight seen at the extreme right hand of the drawing pulled the pivots around so as to close the doors.

Of course none but the priests knew anything about this mechanism.

MATRON AND MAID.

Lady Estella and Lady Dorothea Hope make a pastime of the management of their Shetland pony farm.

Lady Henry Somerset said recently that she gained her first impulse toward philanthropic work from reading John Stuart Mill's works during her girlhood.

Lady Roberts and Lady Wantage are the only two English peeresses who have the distinction of possessing the Royal Red Cross for service on the field of battle.

Mrs. Timothy L. Woodruff, wife of New York's lieutenant governor, recently presented to Gallagher of the Albany police force $50 as a reward for finding her diamond pendant.

Miss Ethilda B. Meakin, one of the successful candidates for the degree of M. B. at the London university in 1898, is filling the post of medical officer to the Grove hospital, Lower Tooting, England.

It has just been made public that the sum of 50,000 francs, the interest of which is to be used by the University of Paris for the aid of poor students, was the gift of the late Baroness von Hirsch.

Miss Hattie Bumgarten of New Milford, Conn., has a novel plan for reforming saloons. The scheme is to have the best citizens frequent the saloons, not to drink, but to form a social surrounding of a high order.

Miss Edith Rhodes, one of the sisters of Cecil Rhodes, has better and larger diamonds, it is said, than most of the royalty. These were given to her by her brother and taken from the famous Wesselton mine at Kimberley.

The widowed Duchess of Westminster purposes to follow the turf under the name of "Mr. Norman." She will have many fine race horses from her husband's stud and will race under his colors. The last racing woman of so high a degree was the dowager Duchess of Montrose.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt has announced that it is her firm conviction that before the end of the twentieth century the United States will edify the world by electing a woman as president.

Lady Louisa Madelina Tighe died on March 2. She was a daughter of the Duke of Richmond and was born in 1803. She danced at the famous ball at Brussels the night before the battle of Waterloo, and girded on the Duke of Wellington's sword when he started for the field of battle.

When Mrs. Joubert was in Amsterdam a few years ago, a friend took great pleasure in showing her the fine collection of pewter in the big Rijks museum. Her only comment was, "Good to make bullets of." She ought to be a judge, for in the early wars with the natives she often was one of the women who made bullets for the use of the Boer army.

DENTAL NOTICE--Artificial Teeth.

The great purchase of 1000 sets of White's & Justies' best teeth by Dr. E. Bailey, Dentist, Lewiston, has made a sensation. These teeth are fresh from the factory with all the latest moulds and shades.

For quick returns I have decided to make any patient a set for the low price of $5.00, on the best Rubber plates. 25 years experience in fitting the most difficult cases will insure you a set of the best teeth made.

Very truly,
Dr. E. BAILEY,
Journal Block, Lewiston, Maine. DENTIST.

Read What the Press Says ABOUT THE Watchspring Corset.

NEW YORK TIMES.—"It can be made pliant in any part; the springs can be removed, and will not break like the bones in other corsets."

NEW YORK SUN.—"The most famous and best constructed corset."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—"They can be positively guaranteed as not breaking over the hips."

EVENING TELEGRAM.—"They are graceful, fit perfect, durable, and yield to every motion of the body."

MAIL AND EXPRESS.—"It should be the ambition of every woman who desires to combine durability with fit to add one to her wardrobe."

NEW YORK WORLD.—"No such corset was ever before offered to the fair sex."

FOR SALE BY
G. P. BEAN.

THE NEWS

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and similar advertisements will be found on page 7.
Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20 1900

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Chester Bean is working for Frank Russell, at present.

O. H. Moulton from Sweden, was at S. N. Kimball's, Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Harriette Sanborn went to Gorham, N. H., last Wednesday, for a few days.

Mellen Dustin of Springfield, Mass., is staying with his cousin, B. W. Kimball, for a while.

Mellen Wiley, a student from the University of Maine came to A. M. Carter's a week ago.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Russell, June 28th. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Gray and her daughter from Cambridge, Mass., are staying at Mr. Joseph Holt's. Mrs. Gray expects to return soon, but her daughter plans to spend the summer here.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

Peace at Any Price.

Two old ladies were next to each other in a station bus. One of them wished to have the window shut, the other to have it open; the conductor was called to decide the question. One said if it were open she would catch cold and die; the other said if it were shut she would die of apoplexy.

The conductor did not know what to do, when an old man, who had been sitting quiet in a corner, said:

"Open the window, friend; that will kill one of them. Then shut it, and we shall be rid of the other and have some peace."—London Answers.

More Than a Hint.

As a gentleman was having his luncheon in the coffee room of a small hotel he was much annoyed by another visitor, who during the whole meal stood with his back to the fire, warming himself and watching him partake of his repast.

"At length, unable to endure it any longer, he rang the bell and said: "Waiter, kindly turn that gentleman round. I think he is done on that side."

The hint was taken.—London Standard.

Artful.

"Shrewd fellow, that Bliggins," said one young man. "He's a natural diplomat."

"How did you find it out?"

"I asked him to lend me a dollar."

"And he got away from it?"

"No. He said he hadn't a dollar, but he'd lend me five. I might forget about $1. But he could remind me of $5."—Washington Star.

Spanish beggars do not think it necessary to conceal their cigar when asking alms. Smoking is considered as necessary as breathing to every human being out of the cradle.

We Want 300 Men

In each town in Maine to use Morrison's English Liniment. This liniment will not raise the dead nor make the blind see, but it will soften and grow a horse's foot quicker and better than any other remedy ever placed before the public. It is an actual cure for all diseases of the feet, and is equally as good for sore back and shoulders, sprains, contracted cords, cuts, swellings and wounds of all kinds. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents and $1.00 Your money back if not satisfied.

For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel; W. F. Bisbee, Newry; Chas. Chase, Upton.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

One of the most complete stocks of

Household Furnishings

to be found east of Boston can be found at our establishment at

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND

Address Delivered at the W. C. T. U. Convention.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

firmness of principle, and a strict, quick sense of justice. In other families, where only worldly maxims have been the rule of life, we see the same dispositions, modified by environment and education. And when the same vices appear from generation to generation, people say, "Oh, yes; that is the family streak."

Prof. Pellman, of Bonn University, made an interesting study of Heredity in the German Empire; and among the many individuals whose descendants were traced through three generations, was a woman born in 1740, who was a thief, a drunkard, and a tramp for the last forty years of her life, which ended in 1800. Her descendants numbered 834, of whom 709 were traced in local records from youth to death. Of these, 106 were born out of wedlock; 142 were beggars; and 64 more lived by charity. There were in the family, 76 convicts, 7 of whom were convicted of murder, and 180 of the women lived disreputable lives. In 75 years this one family had cost the German authorities, and consequently the taxpayers, in almshouses, trials, courts, prisons and correctional establishments, the sum of $1,250,000.

From a report of the chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics for 1895, we learn that of 18,223 persons who were convicted of drunkenness, or crimes in connection with drunkenness, 15,440 were found to have intemperate parents. But we need not search public records to prove what is patent to every one, after one's attention has been directed to the subject.

The Scientific Temperance Instruction in our public schools we regard as one great safeguard to the rising generations; but we must not rely solely on that any more than we would rely wholly on Sabbath school instruction for the religious education of our children. We must seek to broaden their views from the individual effects of intemperance to its effects in the community, and upon the nation, and upon the world at large, and show them where lies the remedy for these evils, that they may grow up intelligent and patriotic in all that best behooves the interest of the nation, of which each individual is a unit.

Under a law enacted by Congress in 1875, President Hayes, in 1881, issued an order banishing intoxicating drinks from the army. That law has never been revoked, and might have been as efficiently used by President McKinley.

You will recall that at our Convention, a year ago, you authorized your presiding officer to appeal to President McKinley in your behalf to carry the Anti Canteen law into full effect and force in accordance with its natural meaning and the intent of Congress, by issuing an order to the Commander-in-chief of the army, suppressing all liquor selling in the army, at least, until the opinion of the Attorney General should have been fully tested in the Courts. Your instructions were immediately carried out, and we received in response, from the Executive Mansion, a polite note from the President's secretary in acknowledgement.

Thousands of similar petitions were sent, not only by Temperance organizations, but by churches, clubs, and various public assemblies—and no doubt they all received a similar polite acknowledgement.

Though these appeals did not effect their direct object, they did have an influence which will bring good results in various forms.

The subject was brought before the public in a way which stirred people's hearts as never before with regard to supplying our soldiers, and those under care of our government, with alcoholic drink. Much has been said and written on the subject, so the blame has been traced to where it belongs, and where it still rests. Henry Clay once said, "I would rather be right than President."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

A reward of $50 will be paid to any person or persons who shall furnish evidence upon which shall be convicted the person or persons who set fire to the J. C. Stearns house, so called, in Bethel village, Maine, and attempted to burn the barn on the same premises.

R. A. FIFIELD.

Bethel, June 11, 1900.

NORWAY.

Thos. Harney has been on the sick list again, but at present he is able to attend to his room at the shoe factory.

C. H. Adams and wife are at Mechanic Falls where Mr. Adams is building a summer cottage on the shore of a neighboring lake, for Andrew Bridge.

Wm. Gale of Boston was in town last week looking after the taking of stock in B. F. Spinney & Co.'s shoe factory. L. P. Bartlett of the firm was in town Saturday.

A fire in C. B. Cummings & Sons' sawdust pile caused no little excitement Friday afternoon. The hose companies soon extinguished the flames, but not until the whole village was in an uproar.

Mr. M. M. Chick of Lewiston, visited his son, Charles Chick, the first of this week. Mr. Chick is an active member of the Lewiston fire department and seldom finds opportunity for a vacation.

Lewis Buswell and young brother are camping nights up the Lake above Crockett's bridge, in a lodge made of canvas and boards. These boys seem to be full of sporting blood and thoroughly enjoy the novelty of the situation.

A service appropriate to Children's Day will be given both morning and evening in the Congregational church next Sunday. Miss Louise Staples of Canton, will be the soprano at both services. This lady sang with the church choir two weeks ago, and gave the large audience a rare treat musically.

A practical kind of christianity was applied to the fifteen cord wood pile at the Congregational church Wednesday evening. Twenty men with nearly as many wheelbarrows, put the above number of cords into the basement and piled it up neatly in one hour. It was hard work for a warm evening, yet a more jolly crowd would be hard to find.

Norway Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F. observed its Memorial Day, Sunday, by suitable exercises to the memory of its deceased members. The line formed at their hall about 4 p. m., then proceeded to Pine Grove cemetery where an impressive order of exercises was well carried out. A large number from the encampment appeared in full uniform; all in the procession carried wreaths and flowers.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Hoeing is the work of the day now.

Mr. Frank Cummings has opened a grain store here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Virgin of Rumford Falls, were here last Monday.

Mr. Gilman Blake has a fine grade of grain which he sells quite cheap.

Mrs. Lydia Stevens recently picked a fine lot of cultivated strawberries.

For the past week, Mr. Daniel Glines has been painting at Rumford Falls.

We are having a very successful term of school taught by Miss Cleo A. Russell.

Miss Dorcas Cushman has returned from Berlin, N. H., where she has been working.

The Library Association meets with Mrs. James Holman, next Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Oliver Nutting went to Lewiston Tuesday, and goes from there to Augusta to attend the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hutchins of Rumford Point, visited their son, Mr. James Hutchins, last Friday and Saturday.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public*,

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT
E. B. B.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR DEPT.

SPECIAL VALUES.

GOWNS.

For 79c — Gown of extra good Muslin, square yoke of tucking, fine embroidered edge. Regular Price $1.00

For $1.00 — Gown of Cambric, square neck with insertion band, narrow hemstitched ruffle. Regular Price $1.25

SKIRTS.

For 89c — Umbrella Skirts with insertion and edge of Torchon lace, great bargain.

For 98c — Cambric Skirts with very full tucked ruffle, hemstitched. Regular Price $1.25.

For $1.75 — Umbrella Skirts, deep tucked ruffle and edge of open embroidery. Regular Price $2.50.

For $2.25 — Umbrella Skirts of Cambric, cluster of tuckings, two bands of insertion and edge of Torchon lace. Regular Price $3.50.

FABRIC GLOVES

For 75c — 3 Button Milanese Suede Lisle Gloves, kid finish and perfect fitting, in Tan, Beaver, Mode, Gray, White or Black.

For 50c — 3 Button Taffeta Gloves, kid finish, Tan, Mode, Gray, White or Black.

For 25c — Taffeta and Lisle in all colors.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT
PORTLAND, ME.

Doors, Windows,

HARD PINE FLOORS,
HARD WOOD FLOORS,
SCREEN DOORS.

C. L. HATHAWAY,
Norway, Maine.

Curse —OF— DRINK CURED —BY— WHITE RIBBON REMEDY.

Tasteless, Odorless,

Can be given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee Without Patients Knowledge.

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cure for intemperance that can be given to the patient without their knowledge. It is PURE, CLEAR, ODORLESS, TASTELESS.

White Ribbon Remedy will cure, or destroy, the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants. Whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate or a "tippler," a social drinker or a drunkard. White Ribbon Remedy will cure. It is impossible for anyone to use alcoholic liquors after using this specific. BY MAIL, $1.00. TRIAL PACKAGE FREE. 12m4

DR. WM. R. BROWN, 218 Tremont St. BOSTON, MASS.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Clara E. Whitney has left my bed and board, I hereby refuse to pay any bills of her contracting after this date, and forbid any person or persons harboring her at my expense.

PERLEY A. WHITNEY.

Bethel, June 6, 1900. 3w2

Notice.

Norway, Me., June 20, 1900.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Branch Railroad will be held at the office of Freeland Howe in Norway, Me., on Tuesday, July 3, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m.

FREELAND HOWE, Clerk.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a formal investigation concerning the recent incendiary fire in Bethel, will be held at the lock-up, Thursday afternoon at 1 p. m. It is expected that the insurance commissioner or his assistant will be present.

S. B. TWITCHELL,
for Selectmen of Bethel.

Lost.

A gold watch chain on Broad St. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the NEWS office.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. *F. A. Shurtleff & Co.*

Harvard Headache Powders

For Nervous Neuralgia, and Sick Headache.

These powders are especially efficacious in Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Fevers and Colds. They do not contain opium in any form. We prepare them ourselves and guarantee them in every way.

25 cents a Box. Sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

AT THE UP-TO-DATE PHARMACY OF
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. *F. A. Shurtleff & Co.*

..BLUE STORE..

Fashionable Suits FOR Summer Wear

Blue Serges, stripes and small checks, $7.50 $10, $12

These suits are up-to-date and low in price.

Workingmen's Durable Suits, $5, $7.50, $8.

Suits for Business and elderly men **$7.50, $8, $10.**

Stylish suits for young men, nobby suits for the boys. We can suit you on any kind of a suit you may want.

Large assortment and good values in Bicycle Suits and Odd Trousers for Men and Boys, Fancy Shirts, Underwear, Straw Hats, and as fine a line of Furnishings as you will find in a city store.

We do **Custom Tailoring** right.

It will pay you to clothe yourself at our store.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

HAMMOCKS

Best Assortment in town.

Boston Lawn Swing

The Best Swing Made.

CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS.

Light and Heavy Lap Robes, Fly Nets for Horses, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Trunks and Bags.

Young's Harness Store

Don't Lose Time and Money

by going out of town to purchase your

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

—we are in condition to offer you Factory Prices on anything in the furniture line. Remember when in want that we are at the bottom. Any goods not in our stock we order direct from the factory where made.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

Bethel Laundry.

41 Main Street,

H. L. HAYNES, Proprietor.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST AND TWICE AS HANDY.

Work ready three times a week.

Drop us a postal

and we will call for and deliver your work. Your linen kept in repair free. Try us and find you have a first-class laundry in town.

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's

A Big Bunch of Money

is spent in buying poor clothing. No need of wasting one cent if you buy the right kind. You run no risk here. Every article in our store is guaranteed worth the price, or your money back. It's time now to be thinking of your Spring Suit. Perhaps you don't wish to put it on yet; the first pick of our large assortment is worth something to you. Most of the new ones have double breasted vests. All prices, $5 to $15.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's